

INTRODUCING

**STRONGMAN**

THE PERFECT HUMAN

# CRASH

COMICS

No 1

## ADVENTURES



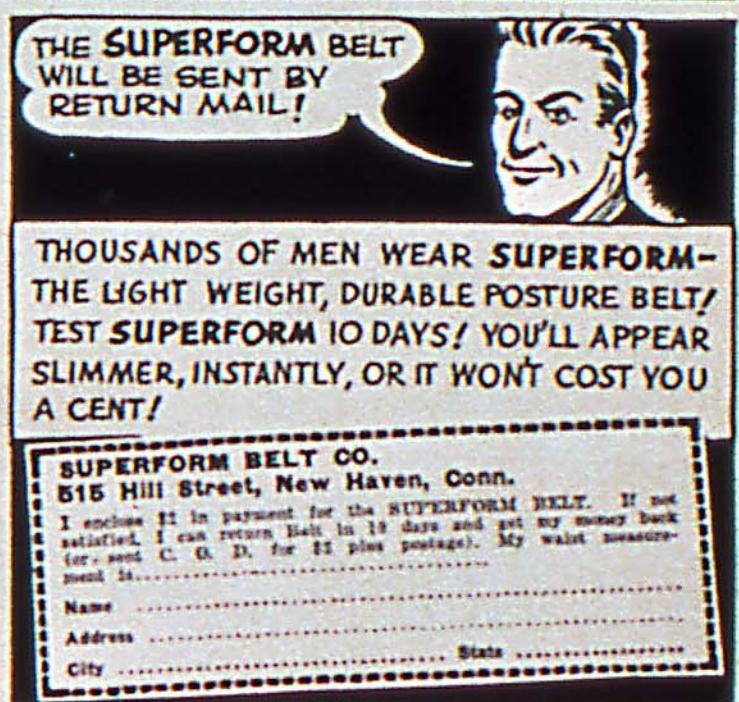
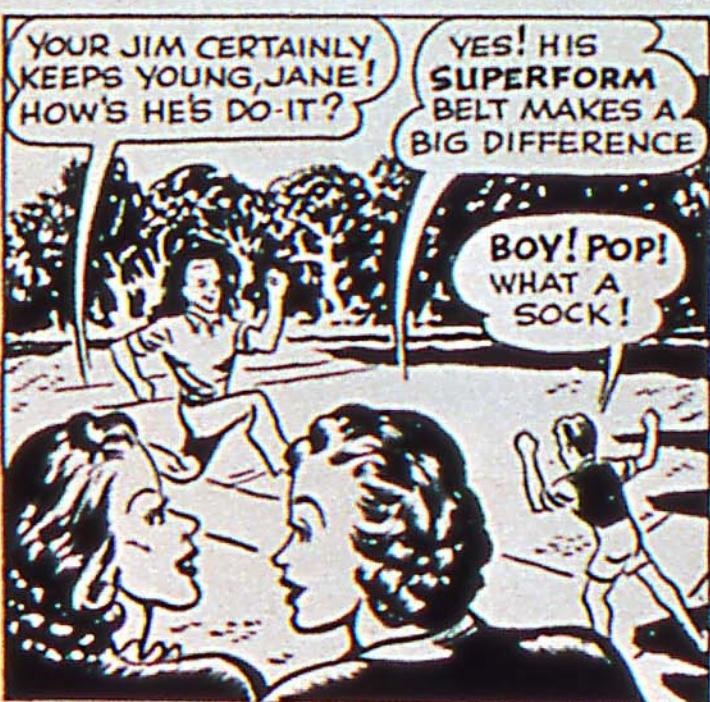
MAY

NINE

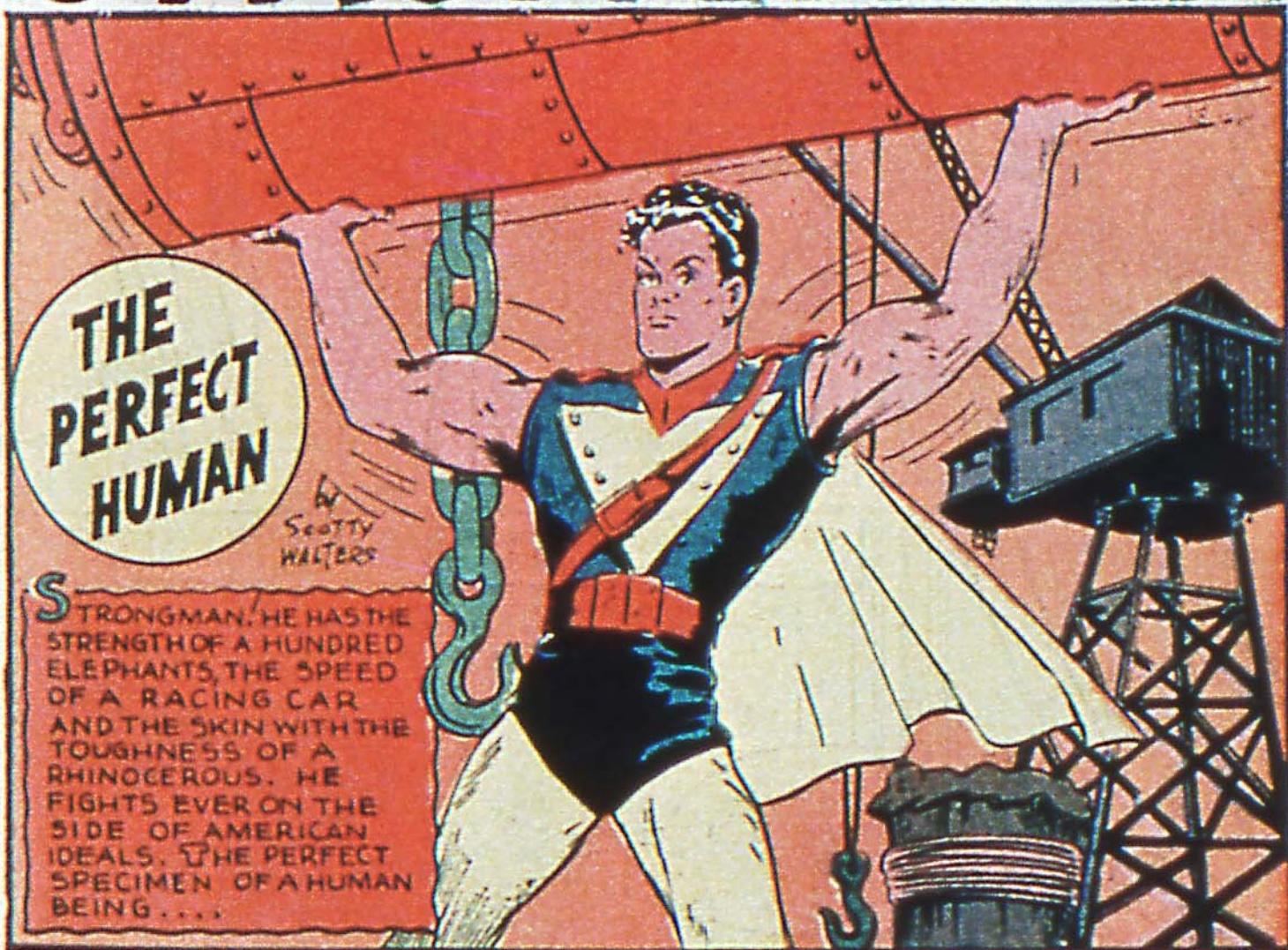
NEW FEATURES  
ALL COMPLETE

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





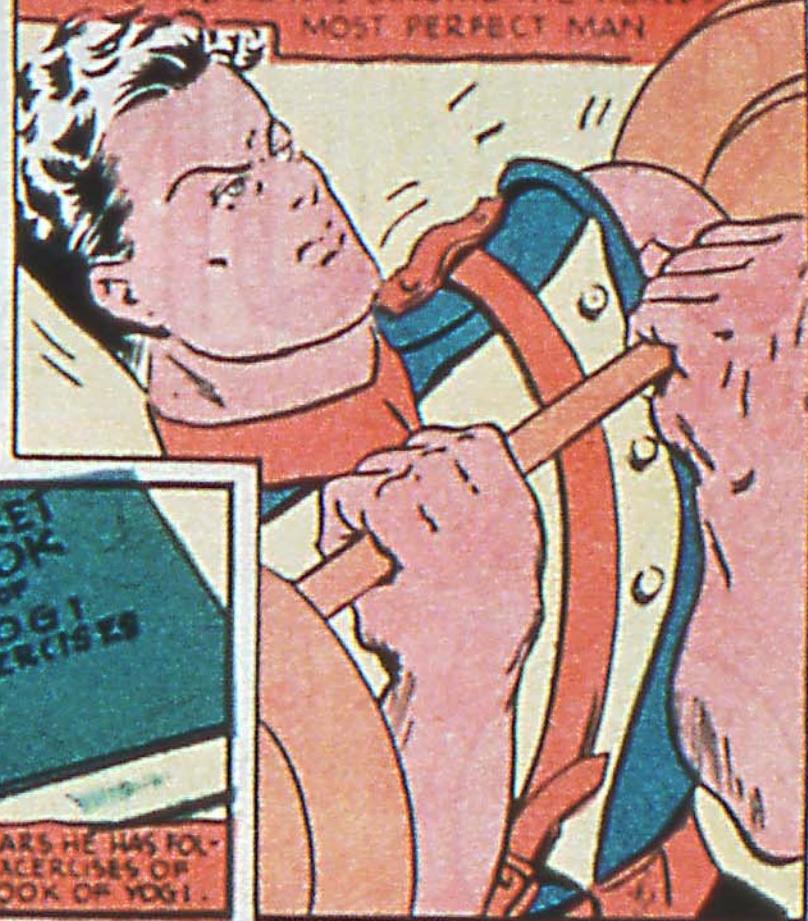
# STRONGMAN



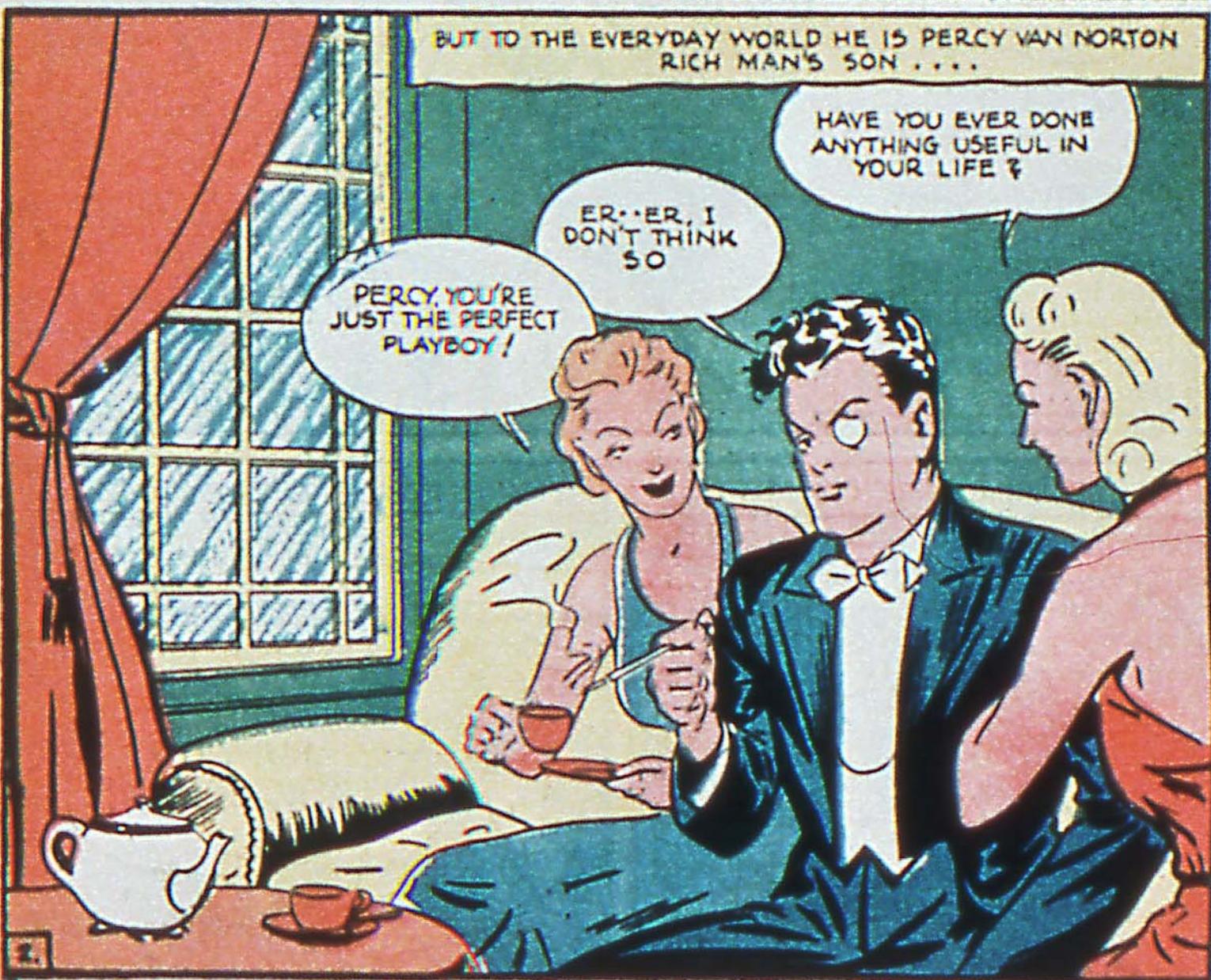
IT IS STRONGMAN, SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD



...UNTIL HE HAS BECOME THE WORLD'S  
MOST PERFECT MAN



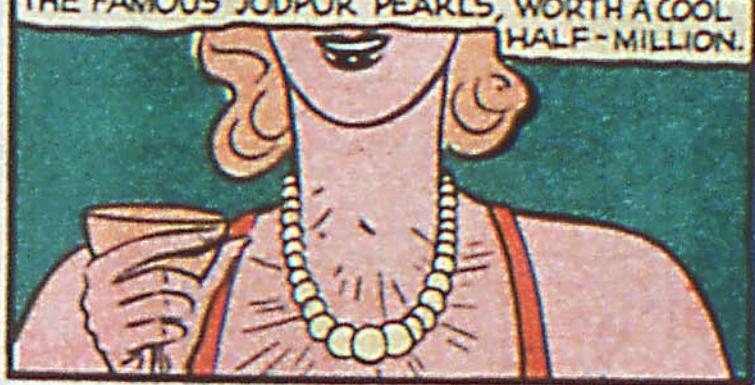
BUT TO THE EVERYDAY WORLD HE IS PERCY VAN NORTON  
RICH MAN'S SON . . .



AT DAWN, IN THE FAMOUS CLOUD ROOM NIGHT CLUB



THE FAMOUS JODPUR PEARLS, WORTH A COOL HALF-MILLION.

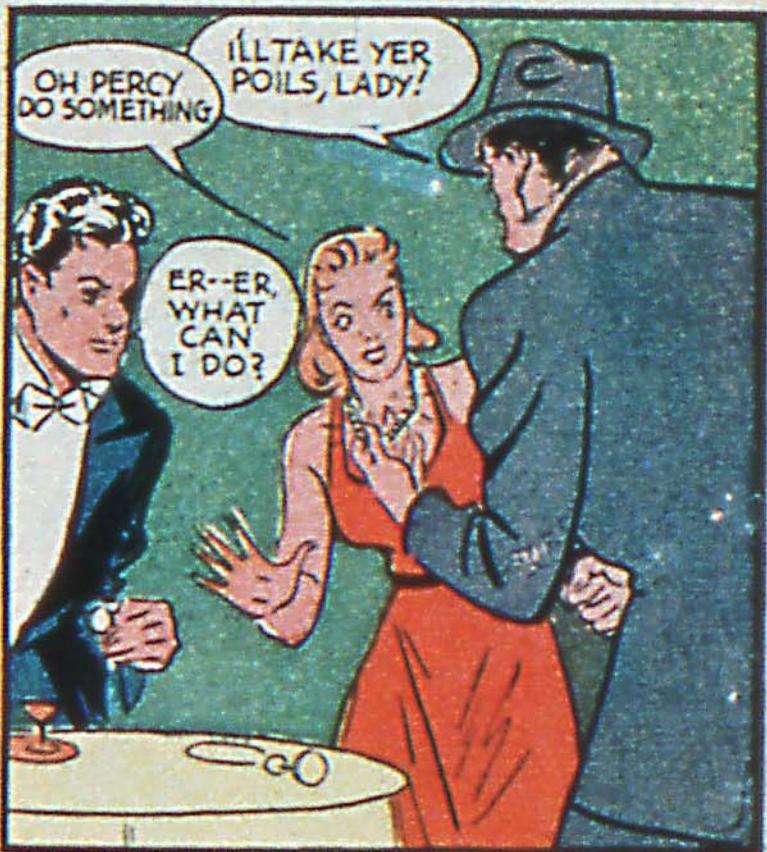


SUDDENLY THE NIGHT CLUB IS INVADED!

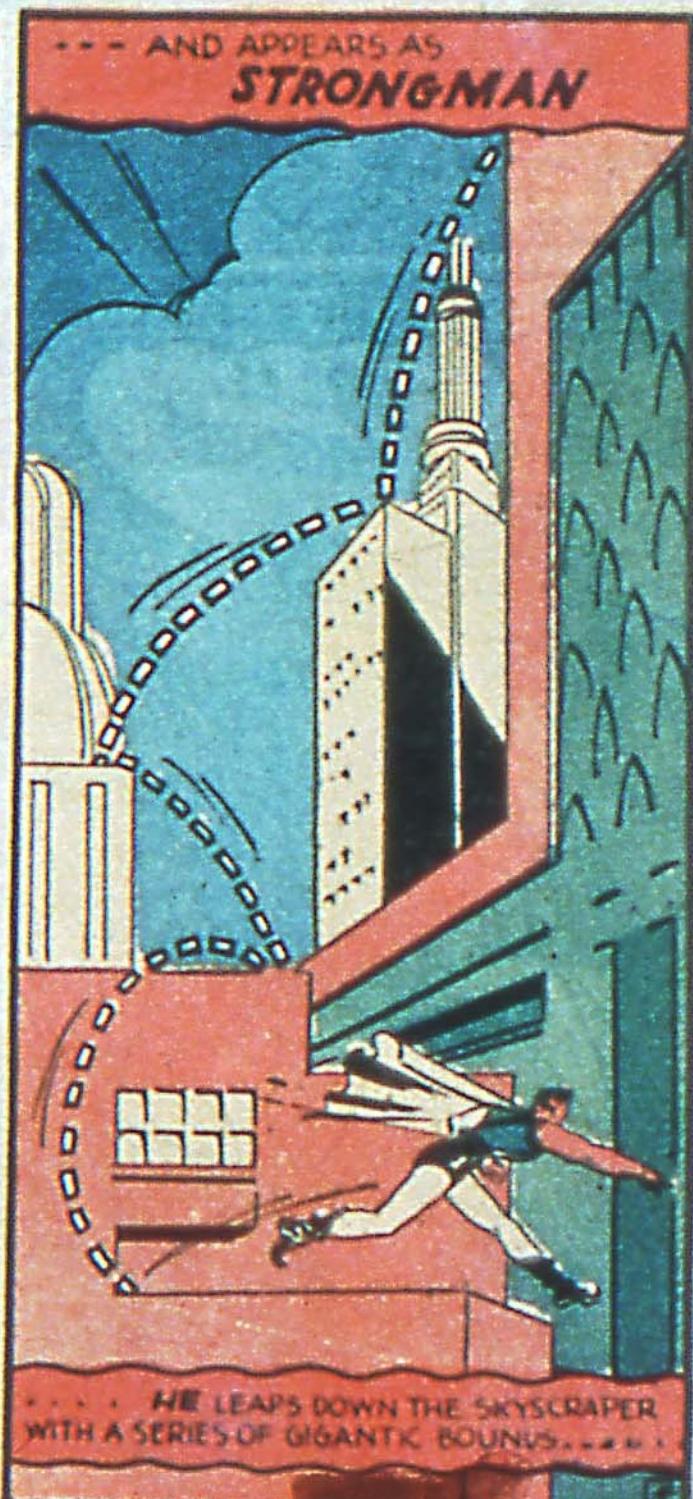
THIS IS  
A STICK-UP!



--- GAITY REIGNS SUPREME



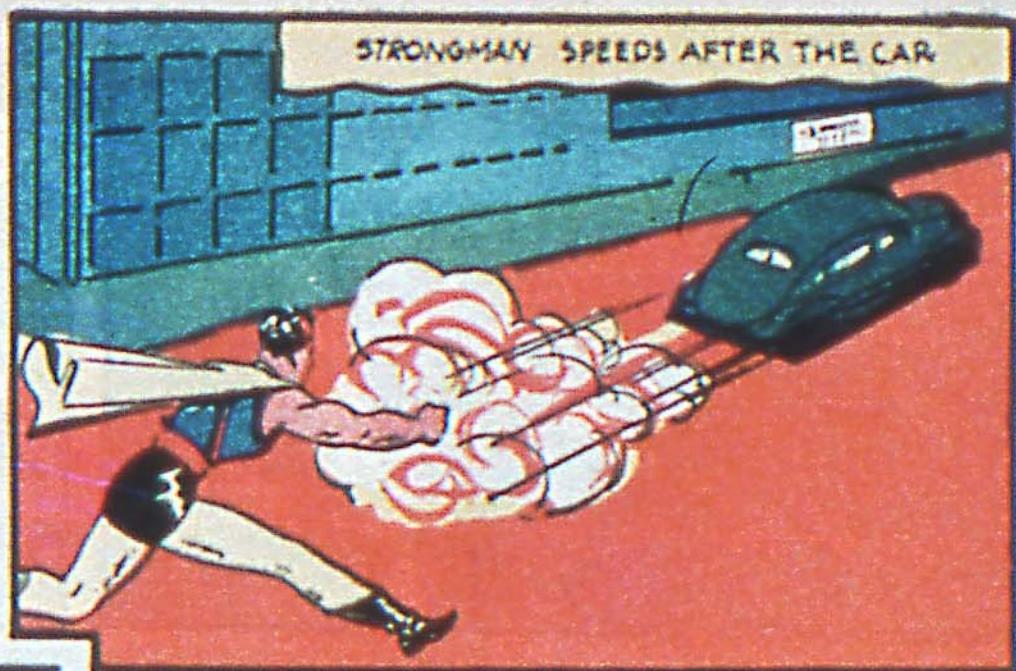
Y-YES  
SIR!



... JUST AS THE CROOKS MAKE OFF IN A HIGH-POWERED CAR.



STRONGMAN SPEEDS AFTER THE CAR

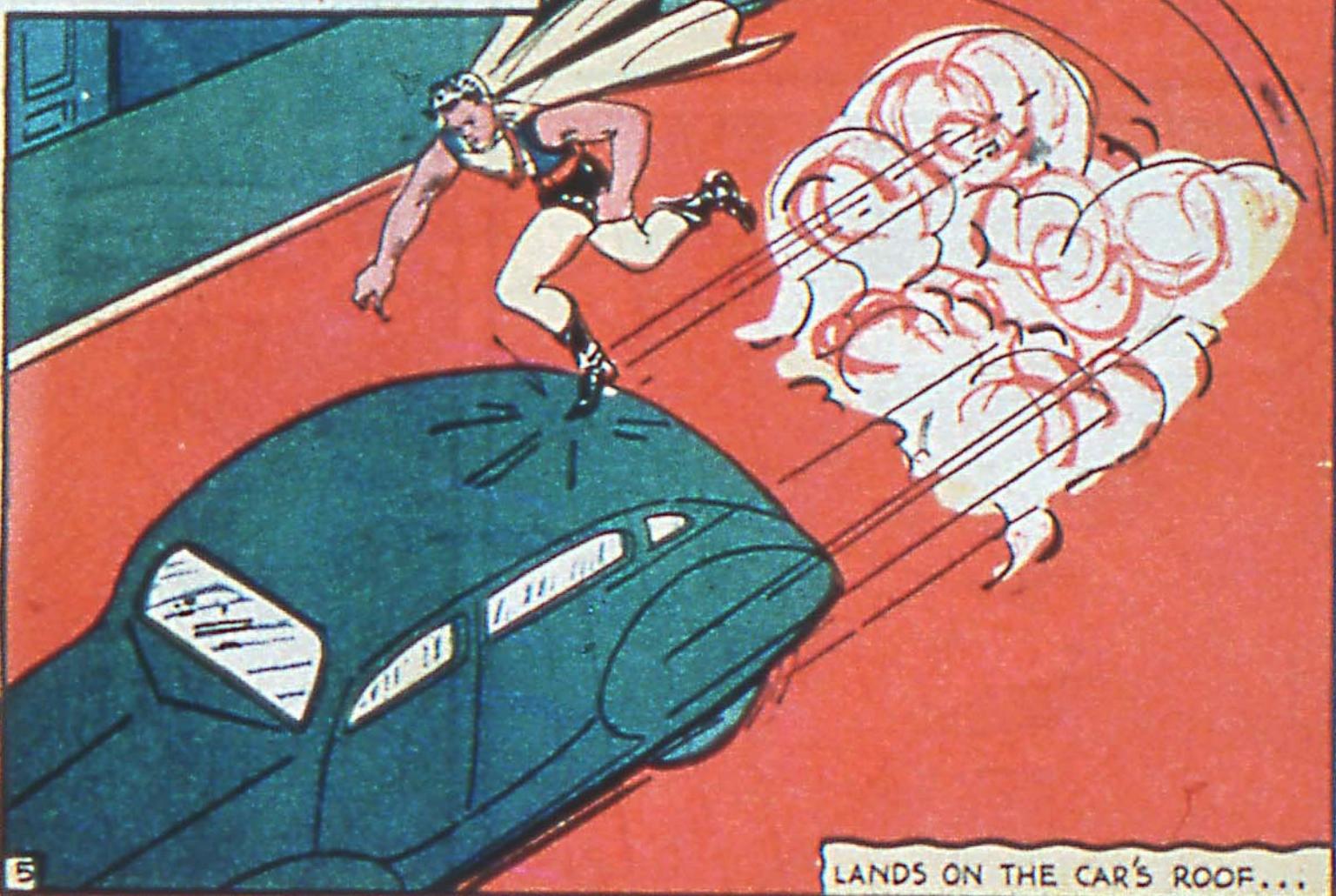


SAY, THERE'S A GUY RUNNING AFTER US!

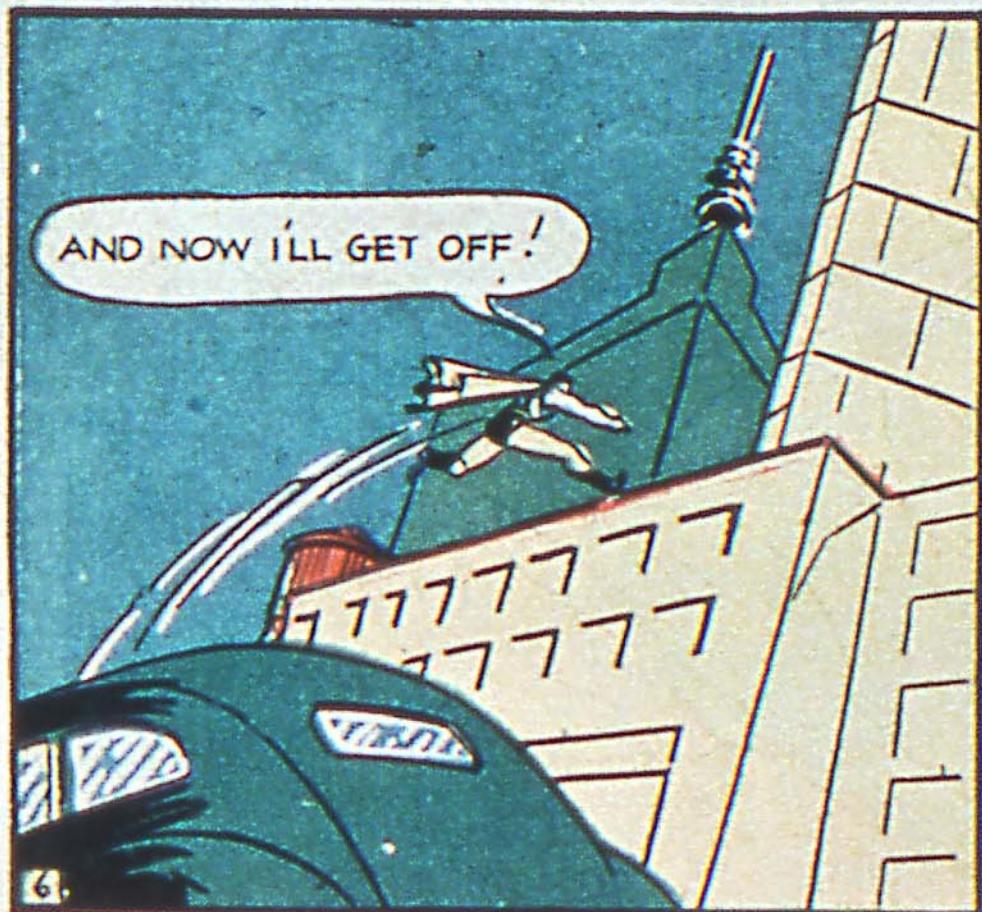
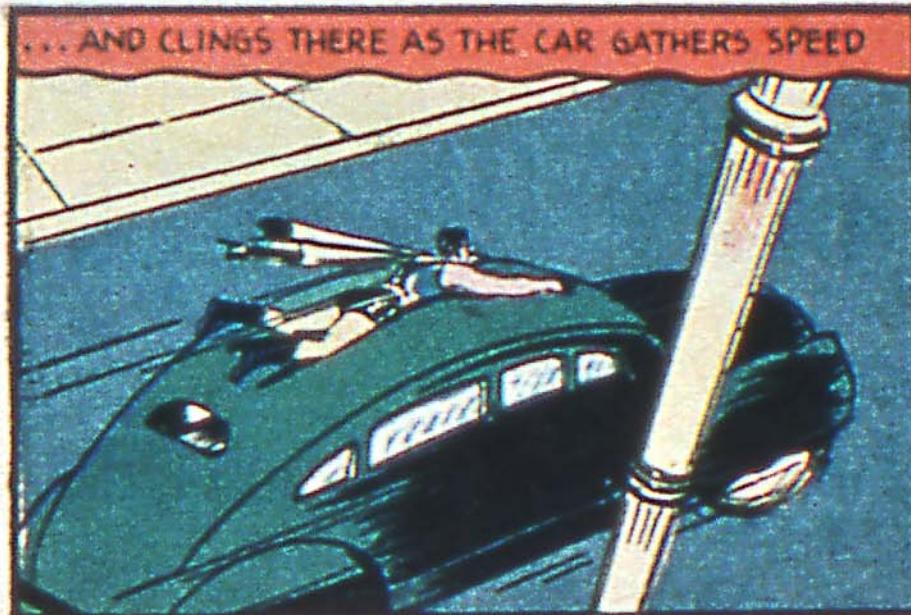
YOU'RE NUTS  
YOU'LL BE  
SEEIN' SNAKES  
NEXT!



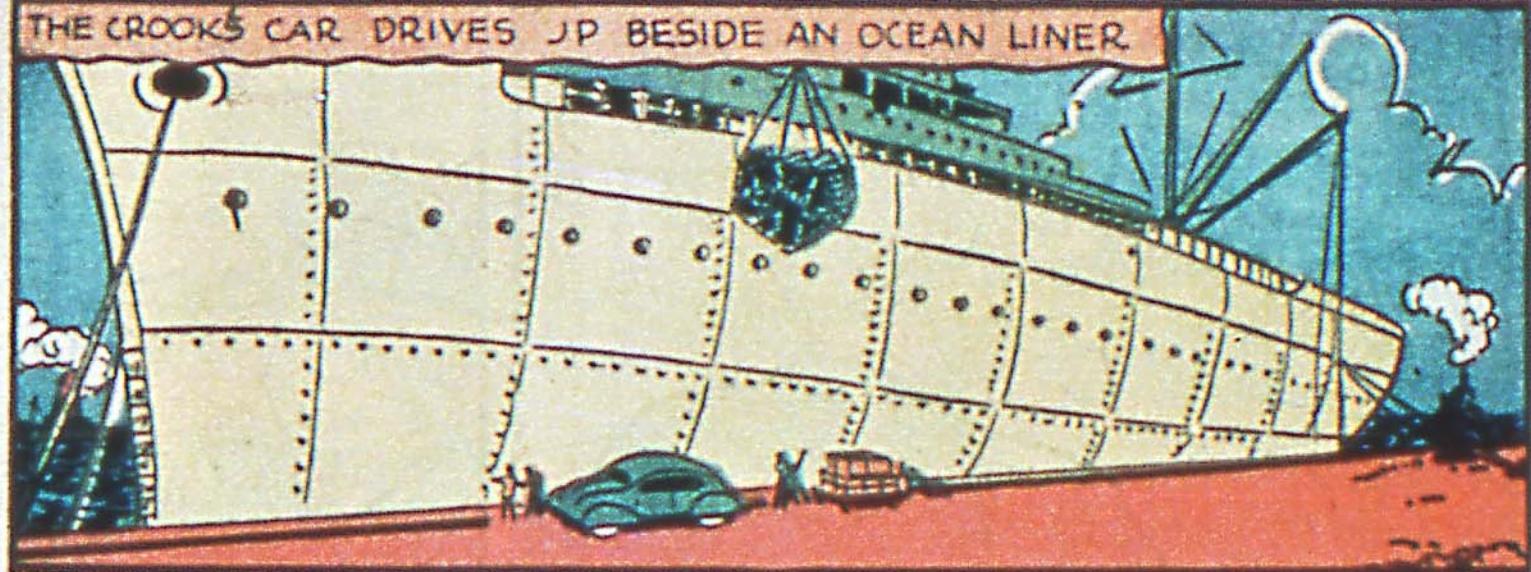
... AND WITH A MIGHTY SPRING . . . . .



LANDS ON THE CAR'S ROOF...



THE CROOKS CAR DRIVES JP BESIDE AN OCEAN LINER



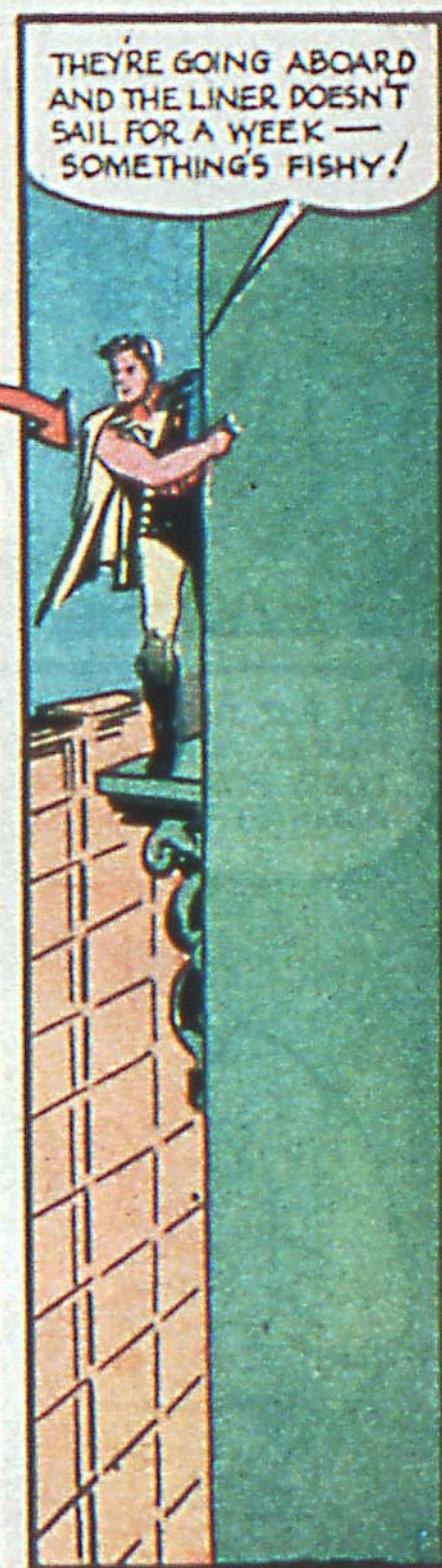
THAT'S FUNNY!  
IT IS THE LINER  
OF A DICTATOR  
NATION. NOW  
AT WAR!

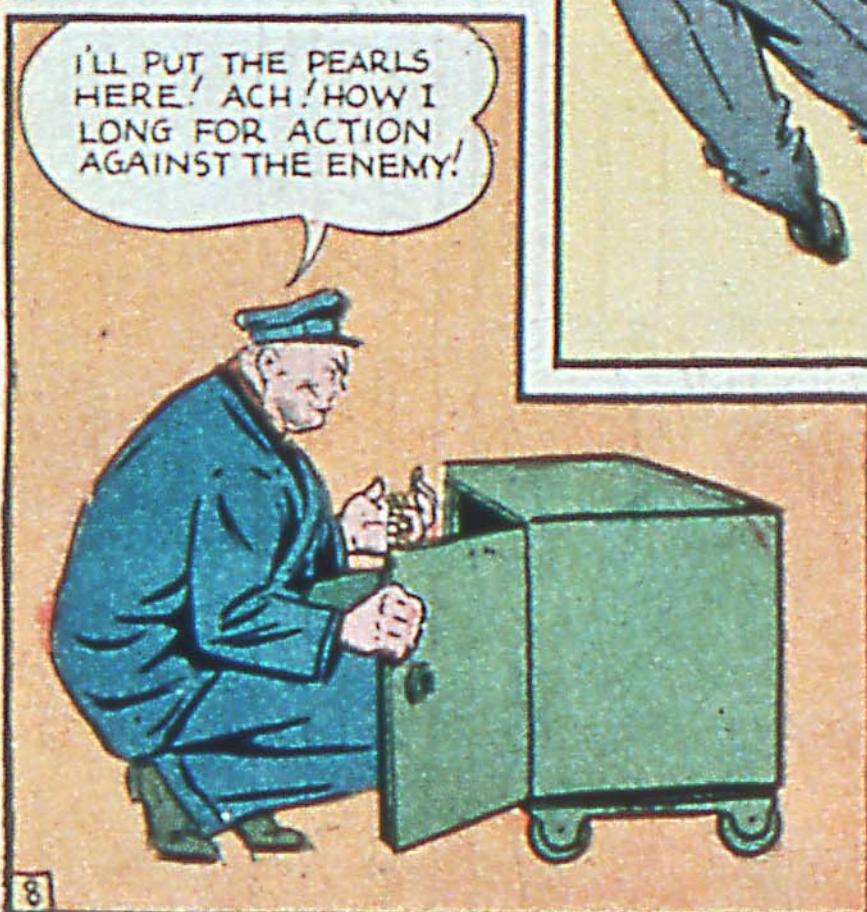
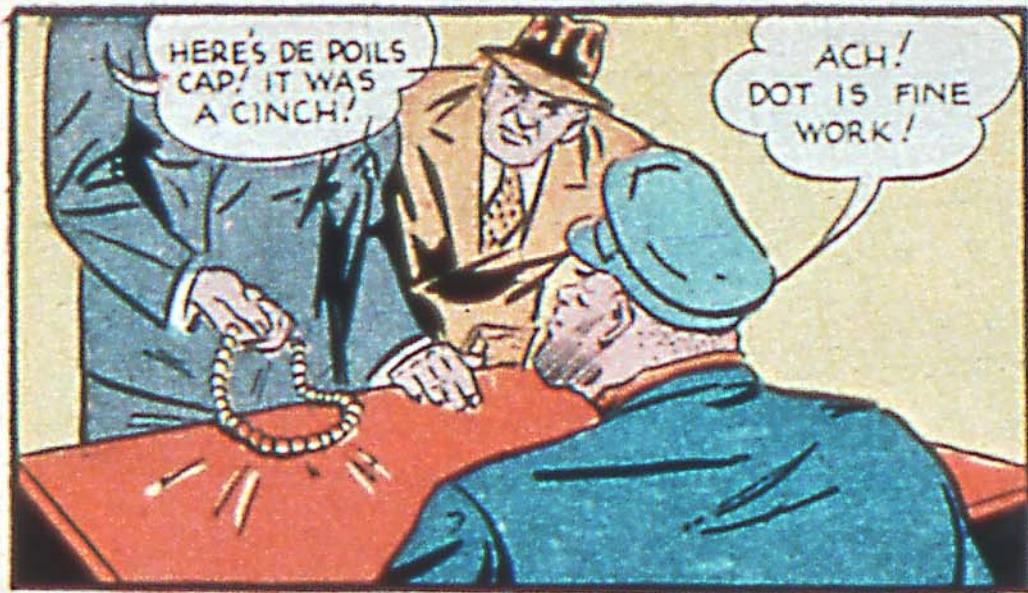


IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN OF THE LINER



THEY'RE GOING ABOARD  
AND THE LINER DOESN'T  
SAIL FOR A WEEK —  
SOMETHING'S FISHY!





A HEAVY GATE  
CONFRONTS HIM.

I WONDER  
WHO THEY  
MEAN  
BY THAT?

KEEP  
OUT  
THIS  
MEANS  
YOU

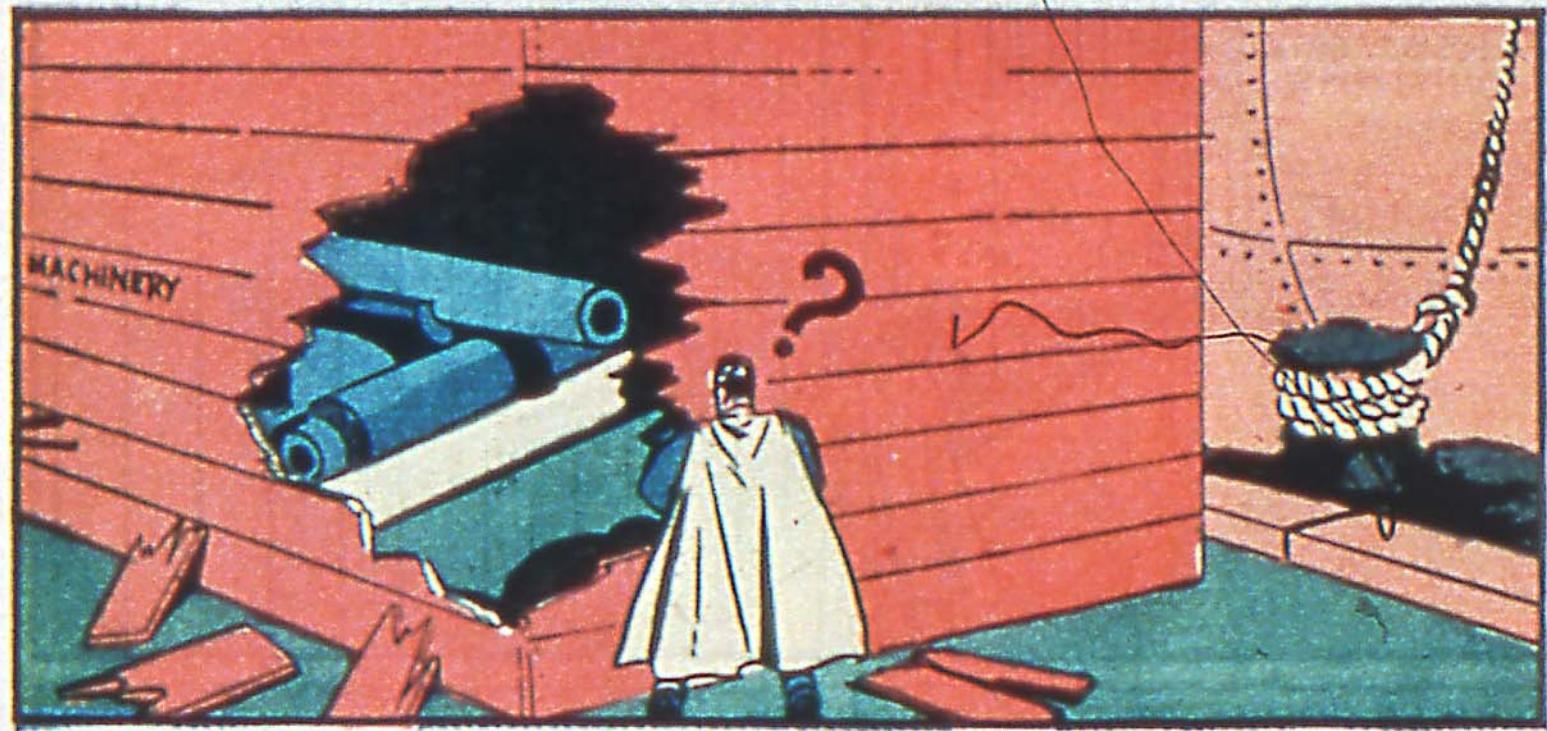
BUT HE CRASHES RIGHT THROUGH!

THAT  
DOESN'T  
MEAN  
ME!

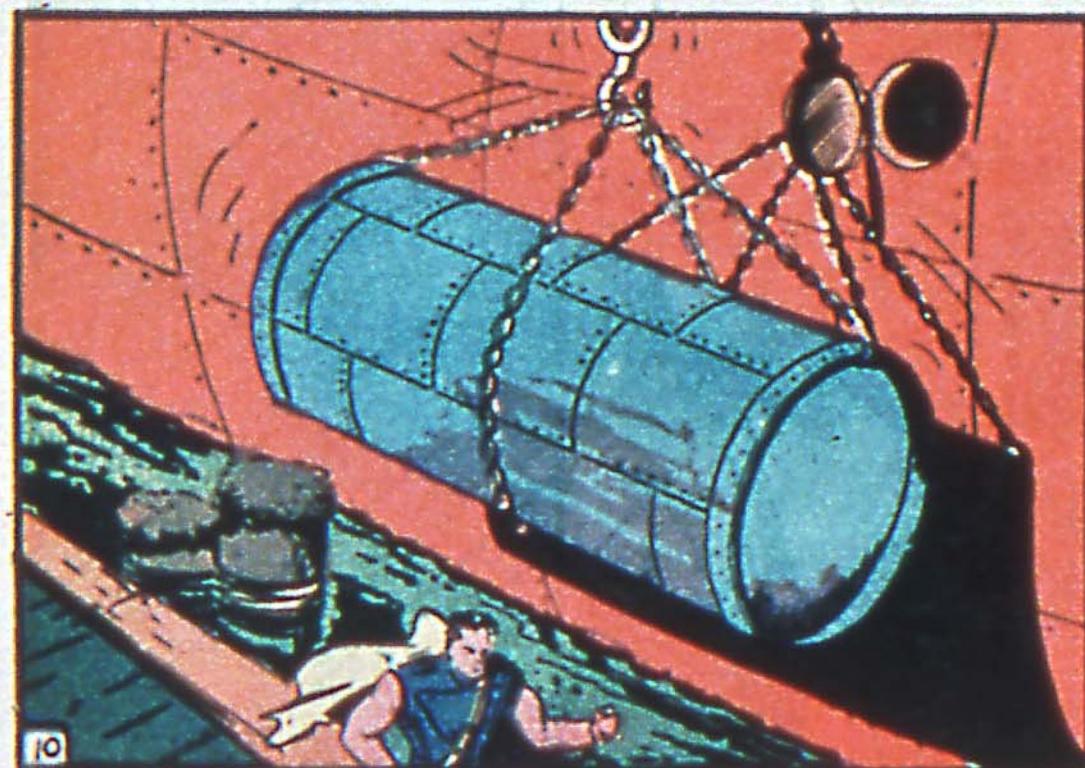
AGRICULTURAL  
MACHINERY,  
EH?

LET'S SEE  
WHAT'S IN  
HERE!

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY



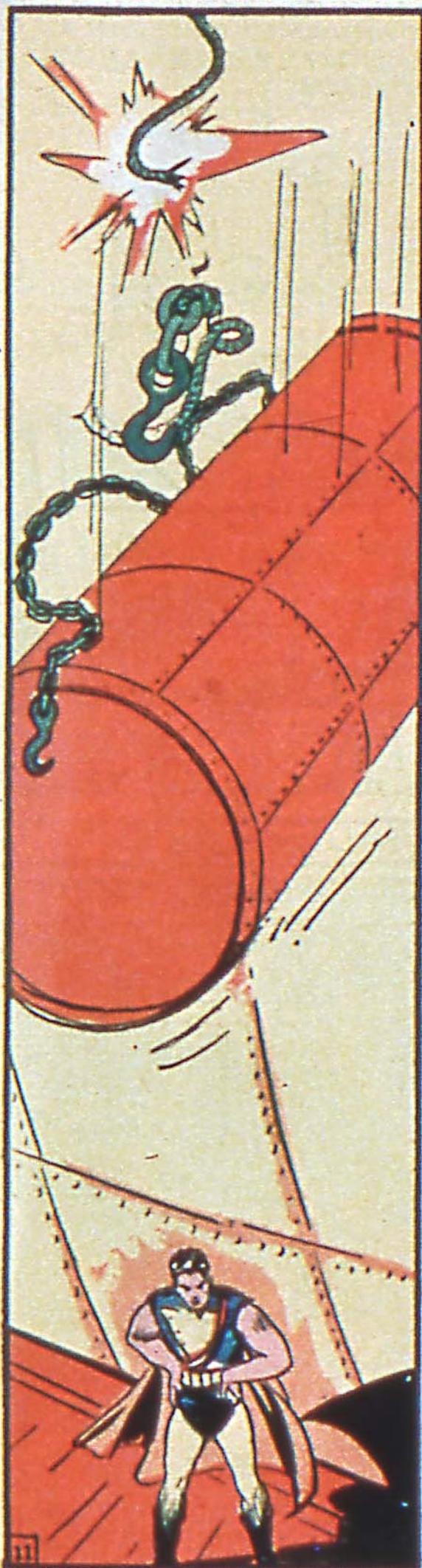
AT THAT MOMENT A HEAVY BOILER IS SWINGING ABOVE  
THE HEAD OF STRONGMAN



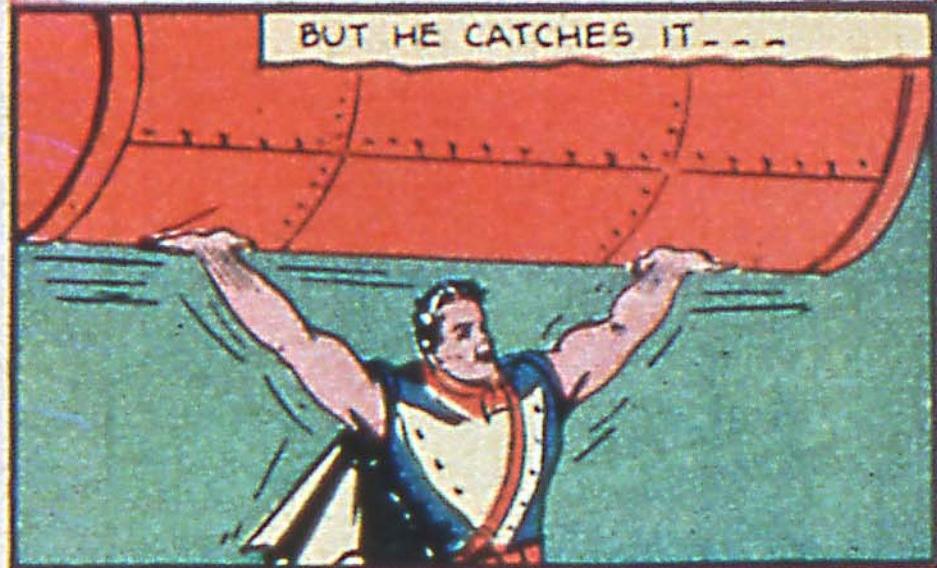
-AS THE CAPTAIN ORDERS-



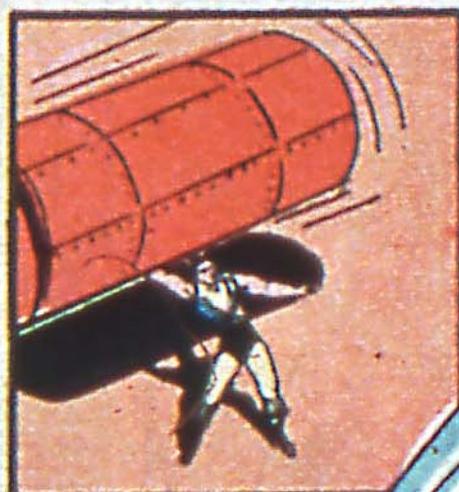
AND THE ROLLER CRASHED DOWN



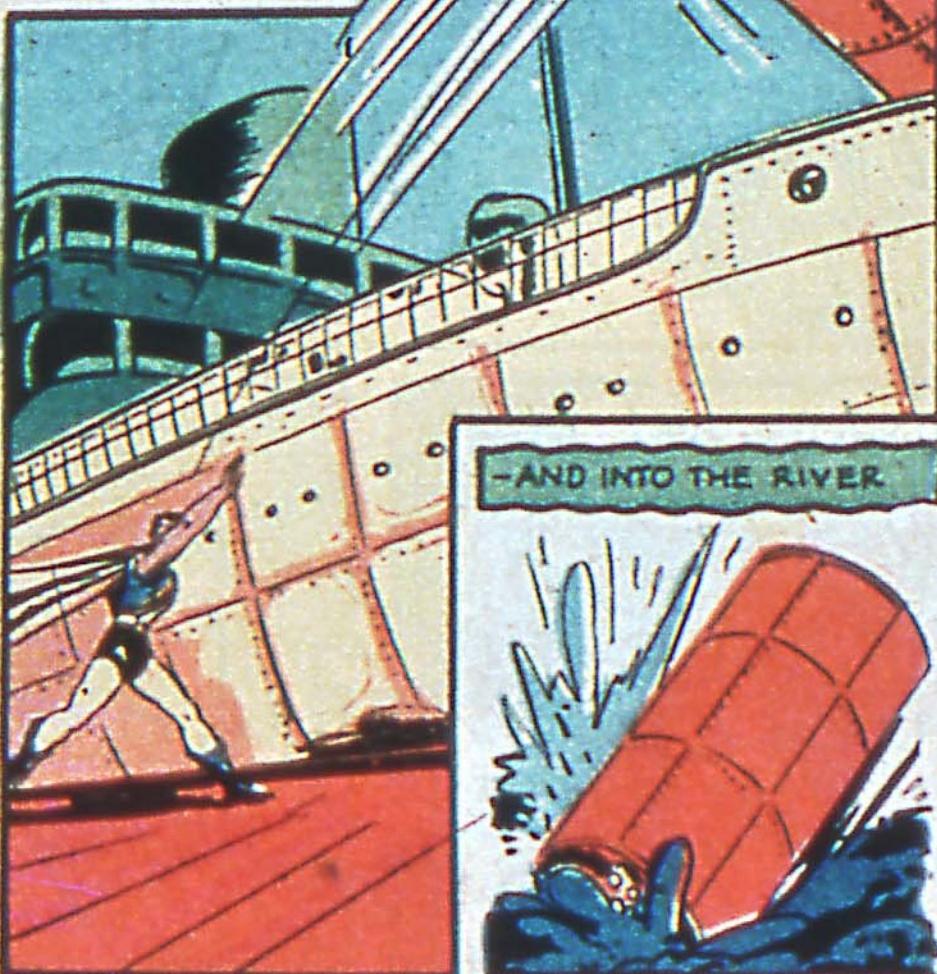
BUT HE CATCHES IT---



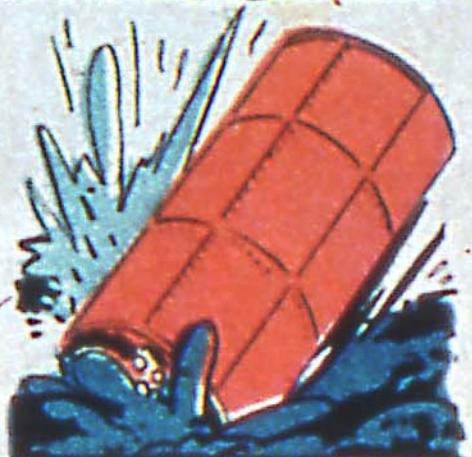
.THEN WITH MIGHTY STRENGTH  
HURLS IT....



HIGH OVER THE LINER-



-AND INTO THE RIVER



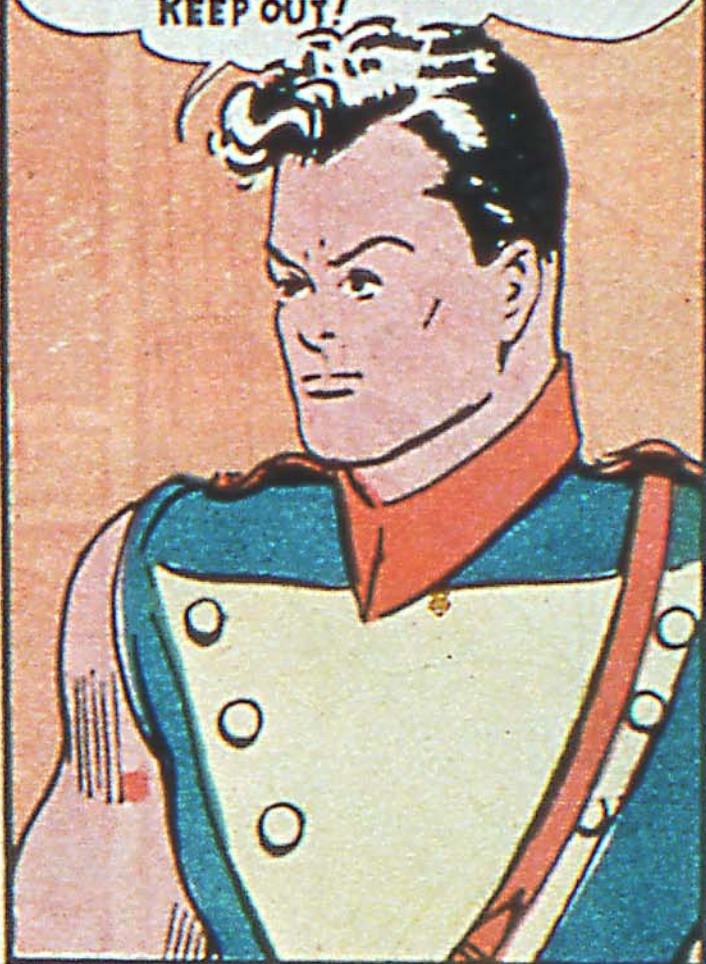
DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW ?



STRONGMAN LEAPS UP THE SIDE OF THE LINER

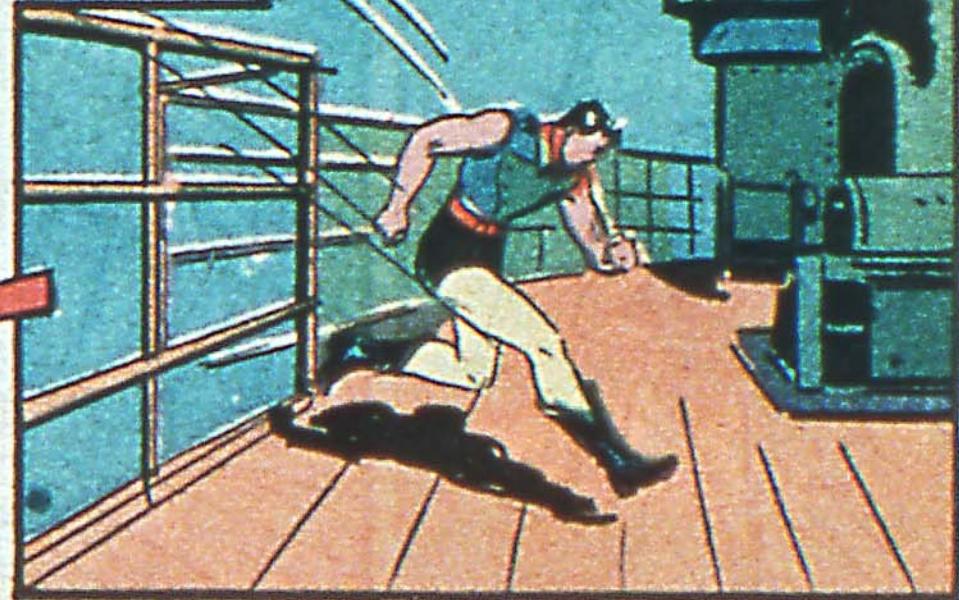


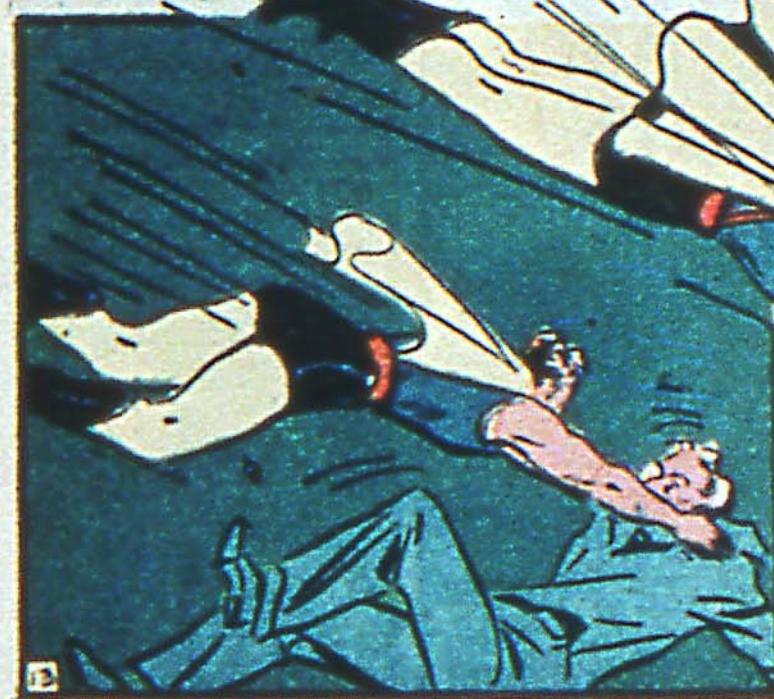
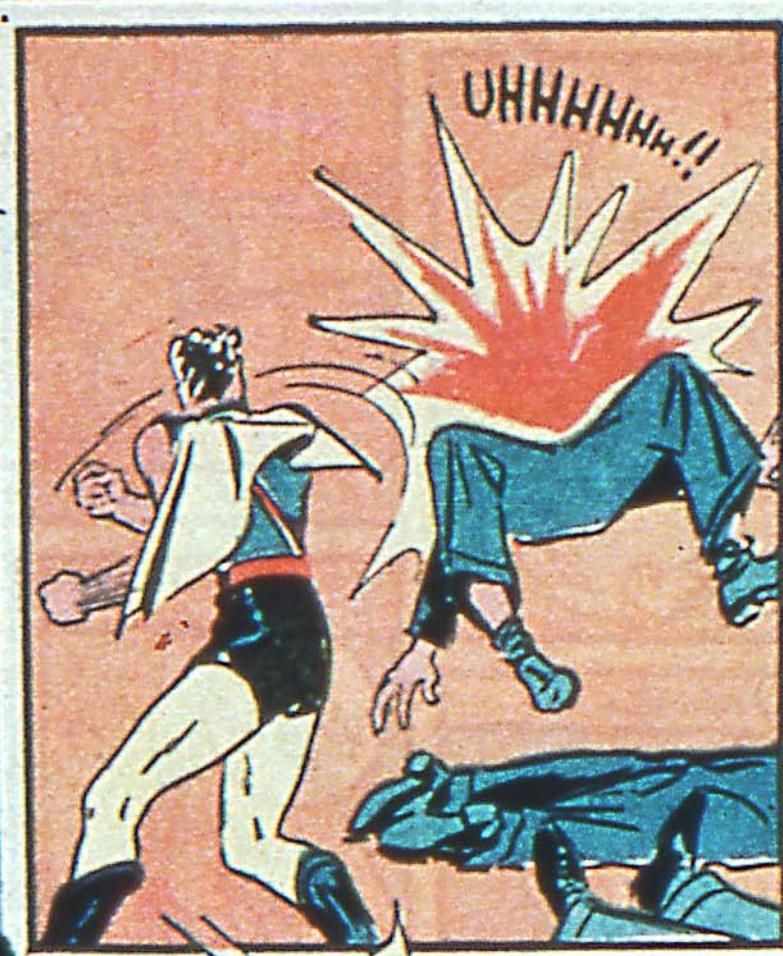
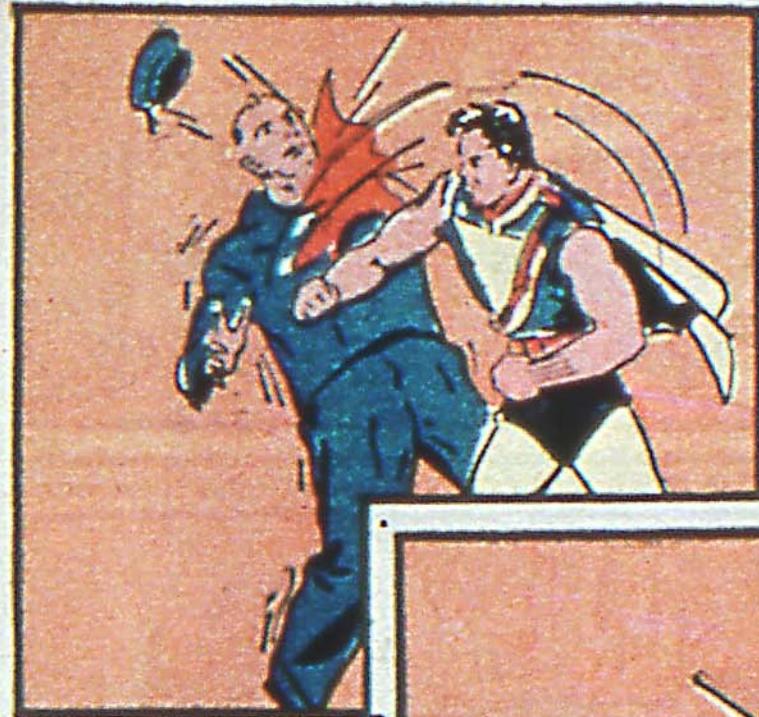
IT'S AGAINST INTERNATIONAL LAW TO  
OUTFIT AN ARMED RAIDER IN A  
NEUTRAL PORT! AMERICA MUST  
KEEP OUT!

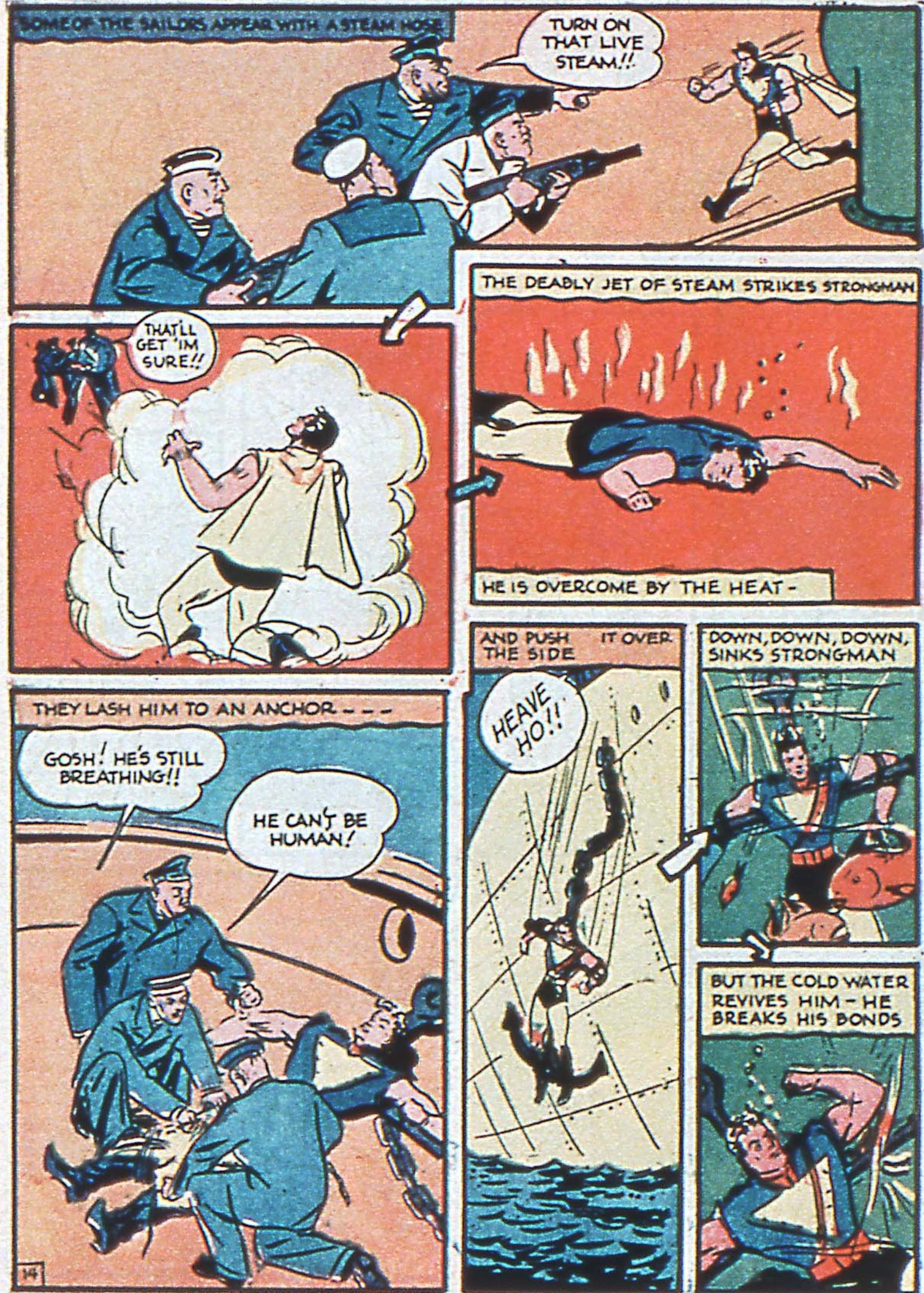


AND LANDS ON DECK

GET HIM, MEN!







HE SWIMS TO THE SURFACE WITH THE ANCHOR.

NO WATERY GRAVE FOR ME!

HE HEAVES THE ANCHOR UP THE SIDE OF THE BOAT

A FLUKE OF THE ANCHOR CATCHES ON THE SHIP'S RAIL--

CLANK!

HE REACHES THE DECK.

HERE I COME!  
READY OR NOT!

I'LL DISARM  
THIS RAIDER!

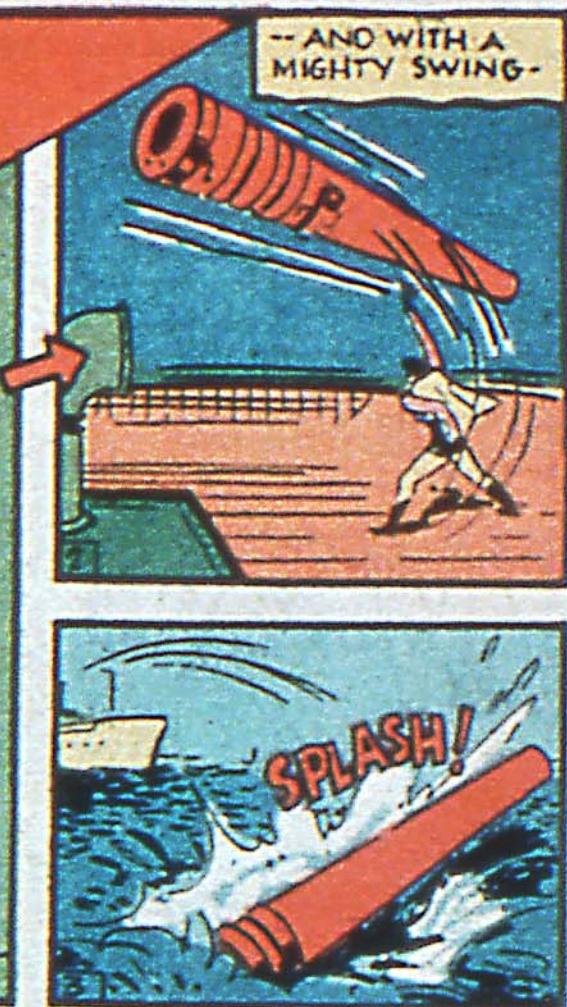
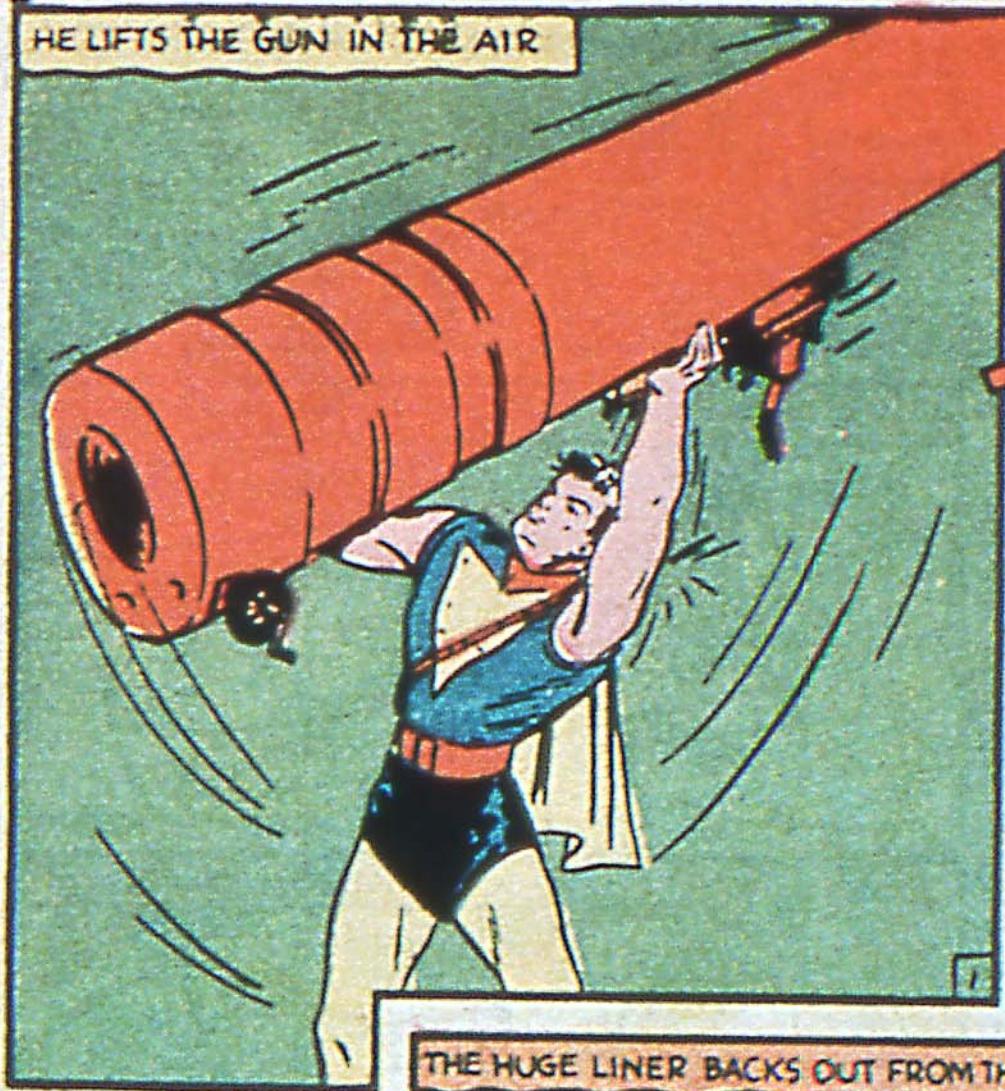
AND  
HE CLIMBS  
UP THE CHAIN.

HERE'S ONE  
ILLEGAL GUN!

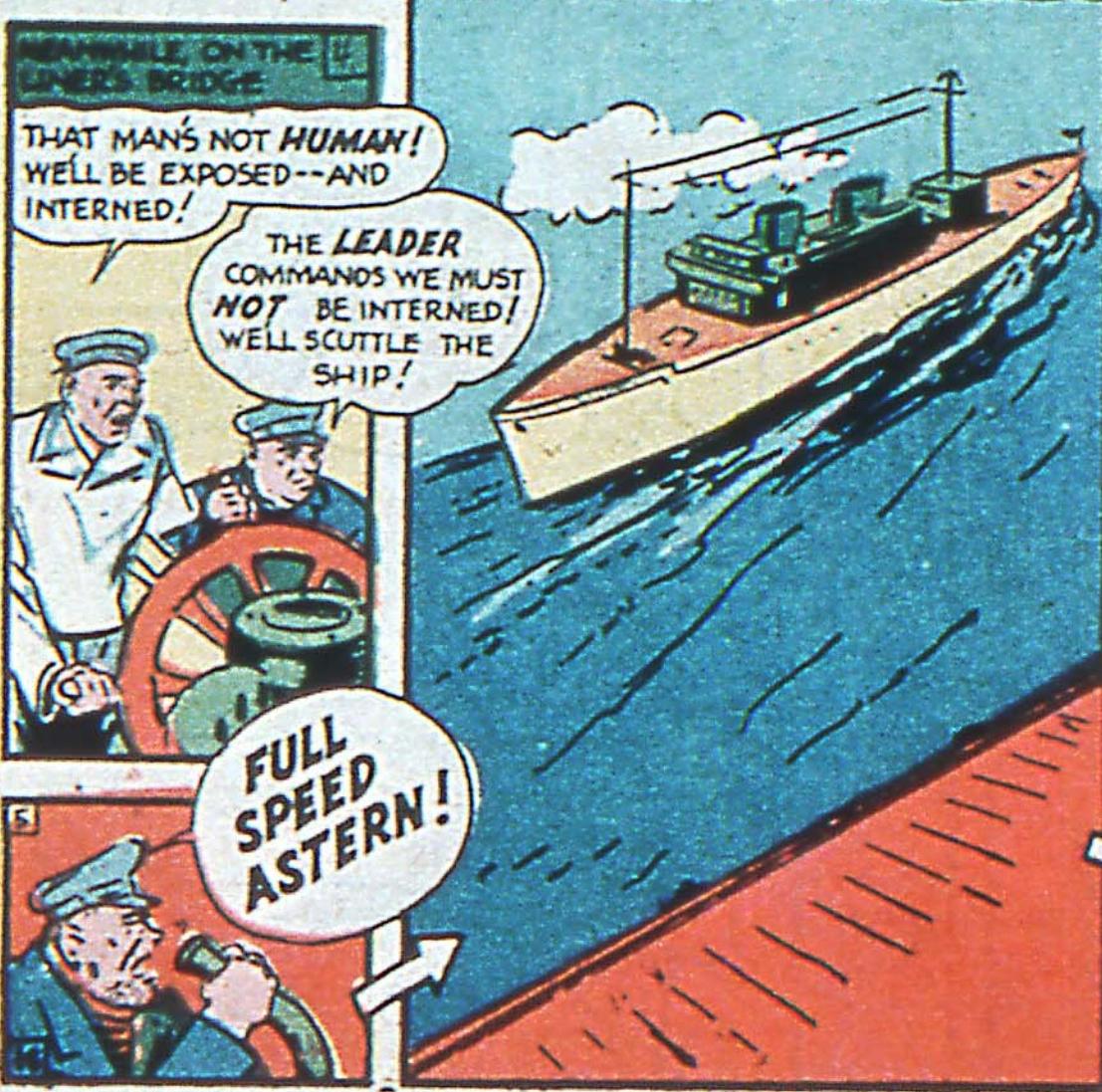
HE RIPS THE GUN FROM THE DECK--

HE LIFTS THE GUN IN THE AIR

--AND WITH A  
MIGHTY SWING--



THE HUGE LINER BACKS OUT FROM THE DOCK



THE CREW TAKES TO  
THE LIFEBOATS--



HERE'S  
WHERE I  
GET OFF!

THE CAPTAIN GOES DOWN  
WITH HIS SHIP --



THE LINER SLIPS BENEATH  
THE WAVES



STRONGMAN IS SWIMMING FOR THE SHORE WHEN --

OH! THE  
**PEARLS!!**  
I  
FORGOT THE  
PEARLS!



-- HE DECIDES TO TURN BACK!

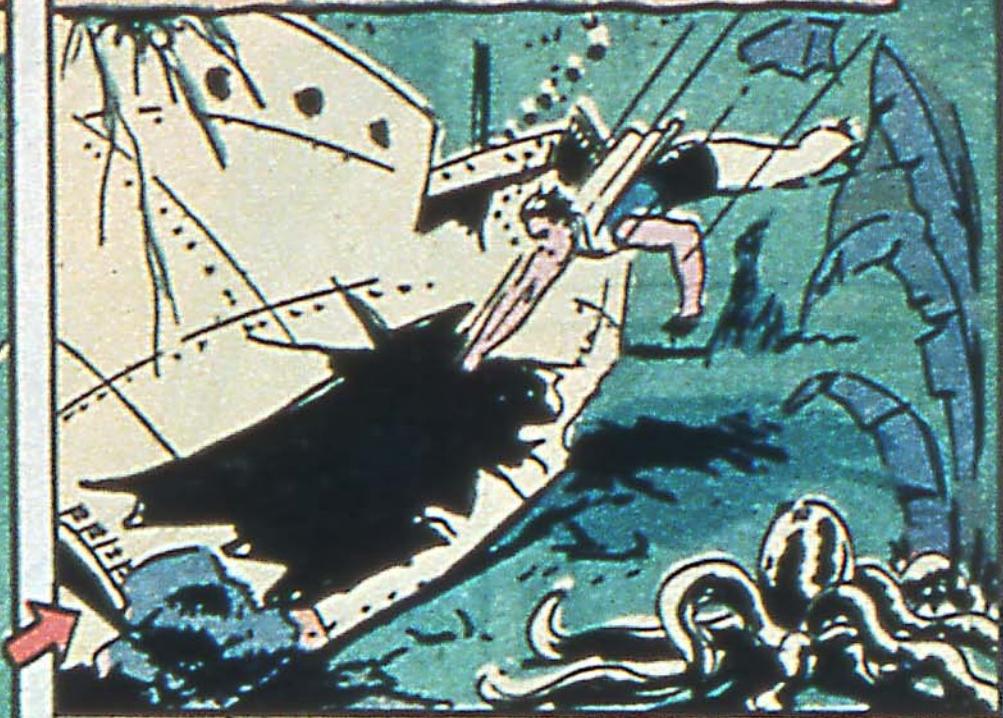
THEY'RE WORTH  
**HALF A  
MILLION!**



HE DIVES LIKE A PORPOISE



HE NEARS THE WRECKED LINER -----



AND ENTERS THROUGH A GAPPING HOLE IN THE SIDE



HE FINDS THE SAFE . . .



AND SWIMS TO THE SURFACE WITH IT --



HE REACHES THE SHORE



HE WRAPS HIS ARMS AROUND  
THE SAFE AND SQUEEZES

AND THE SAFE CRACKS  
OPEN LIKE A NUT

AH! HERE THEY  
ARE!

I'LL SOON FIND  
OUT!



THAT EVENING

HELLO, PERCY! HAVE YOU BEEN  
SLEEPING ALL DAY?

ER! NOT ALL DAY.  
HERE ARE THE  
PEARLS YOU LOST!



OH! I SUPPOSE YOU  
BOUGHT THEM BACK!  
THAT'S ABOUT ALL  
YOU COULD DO! BUT  
THANKS A LOT ANY-  
WAY!



I ALWAYS TRY TO  
BE OF SERVICE!



FOLLOW THE  
ADVENTURES OF  
**STRONGMAN**  
IN EACH ISSUE  
OF  
**CRASH**  
COMIC ADVENTURES

# BUCK BURKE

HE GETS 'EM ALIVE!!

BUCK BURKE, A YOUNG ZOOLOGIST HAS BEEN COMMISSIONED TO CAPTURE LIONS, ELEPHANTS AND GORILLAS FOR AMERICAN ZOOS....

THIS IS THE  
BEST CREW OF  
NATIVES I EVER  
HANDLED, JO JO,  
BUT THEY'RE GETTING  
SULLEN.... WHAT'S THE  
HITCH?.... ASK THE  
WITCH DOCTOR

HE SAY KING  
OF ALL LIONS  
AHEAD IN  
GAFOUBA HILLS,  
B'WANA! .... NO  
CAN CATCH 'IM  
IN NET.....  
MANY MEN  
DIE .....

JO JO IS BURKE'S  
INTERPRETER

HE WAS PLEASED AS  
PUNCH WITH THAT  
ALARM CLOCK  
BUT THERE'S  
TROUBLE AHEAD!!

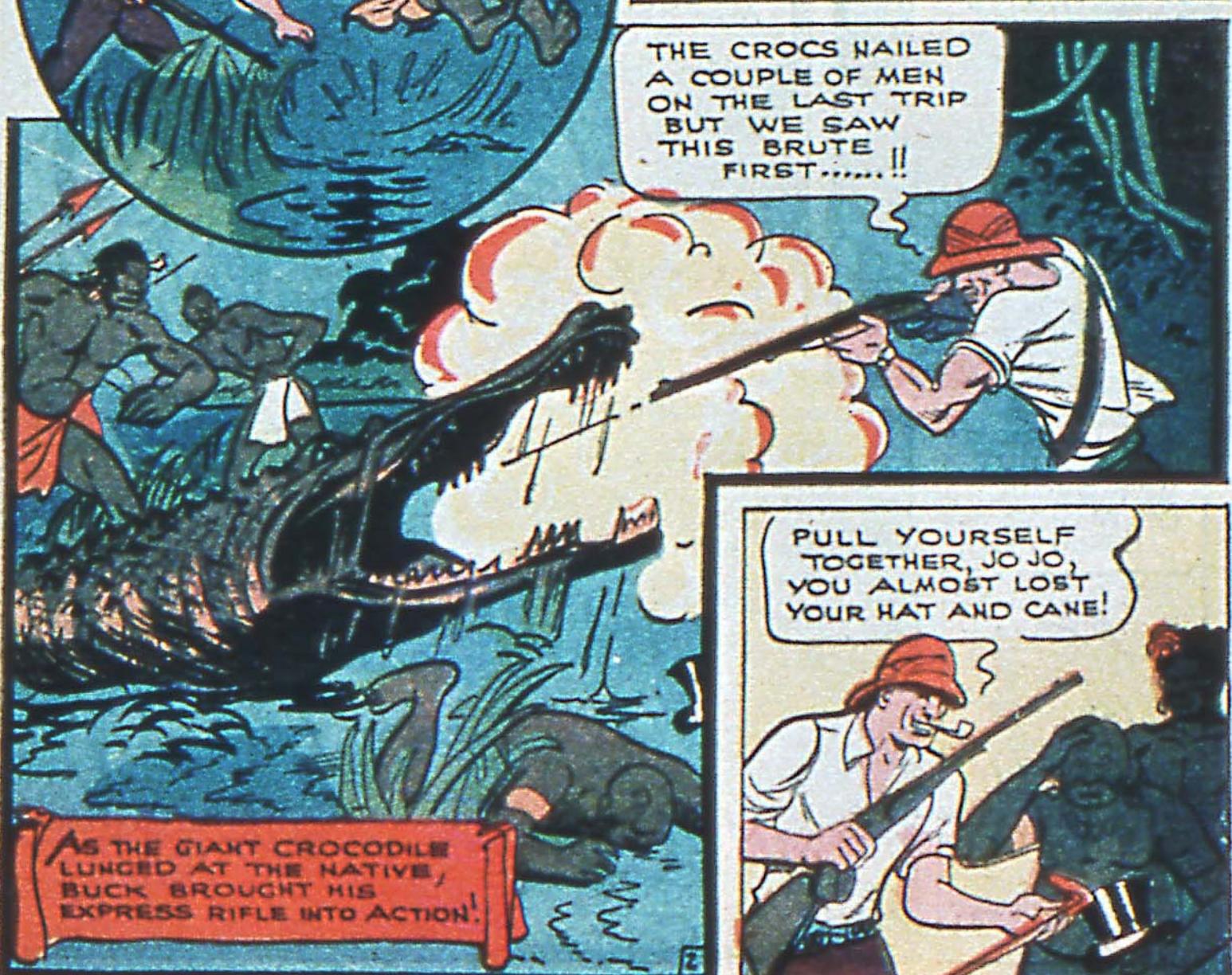
NONSENSE!!  
WE'LL DRIVE  
STRAIGHT  
AHEAD!  
BETTER TRY  
A LITTLE  
DIPLOMACY....  
PERHAPS A  
BIT FOR THE  
WITCH  
DOCTOR!!

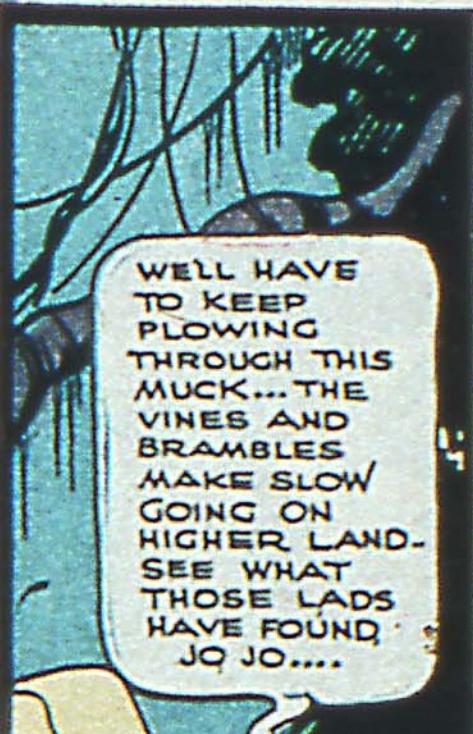
By  
Jack  
Salk

FOR HOURS THE PARTY TOILED  
THROUGH MORASSES.....

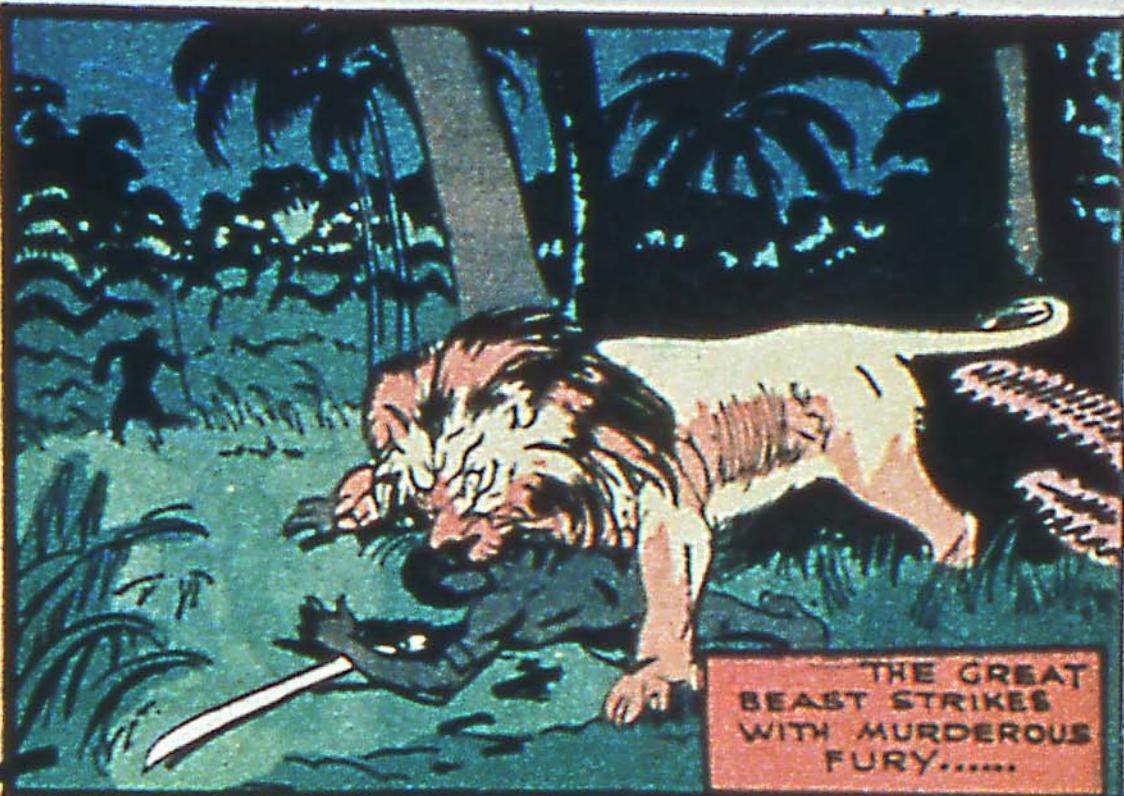


AT INTERVALS THEY WERE  
OBLIGED TO HACK THEIR WAY  
THROUGH JUNGLE WALLS.....





**S**TONG TRAPS  
WERE SET BUT  
THE LION  
CUNNINGLY  
AVOIDS THEM



THE WITCH DOCTOR IS SO INTENT ON EXAMINING THE ALARM CLOCK GIVEN HIM BY BURKE THAT HE DOES NOT SENSE THE CREEPING TERROR OF THE JUNGLE



B'WANA TUMBO!!



STARTLED BY THE SOUND OF THE BELL THE BEAST DARTED INTO THE TRAP . . .



THE TRAP DOOR JAMS---- AN INSTANT LATER JO JO, PARALYZED BY FEAR FALLS FROM THE TREE STRIKING THE UPRaised DOOR!!



SOUNDS LIKE---  
.... MORE TROUBLE  
... NEAR CAMP!!



JO JO  
BOOT 'IM  
INTO DE  
TRAP..SLAM  
DE DOOR!!



AND SO  
BUCK  
BURKE  
GETS HIS  
FIRST LION.  
READ  
ANOTHER  
ADVENTURE  
IN OUR  
NEXT  
ISSUE!

# SECRET AGENT

By  
DOUGLAS

Z-2

I'M ON ANOTHER CLUE, SIR. AN AGENT IS SENDING ME TO A DR. BOLMS, AS A BUTLER.

Z-2, GOVERNMENT ACE, WHILE WORKING ON THE VIDANTE CASE WHICH INVOLVES A DR. BOLMS WHOM THE GOVERNMENT AGENT SUSPECTS OF AIDING CRIMINALS TO AVOID THE LAW THRU PLASTIC SURGERY. HE REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF.

I'LL NEED AN ASSISTANT, PREFERABLY A WOMAN, TO GO AS A MAID!

WHY NOT LET ME GO, DAD? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO ON A CASE!

LOLA, THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER, TRIES TO PERSUADE HER FATHER TO LET HER GO AS THE ASSISTANT . . .

SHE SUCCESSFULLY INDUCES HER FATHER, AND THAT NIGHT THEY ARRIVE AT THE DOCTOR'S RESIDENCE — A HUGE PLACE — WITH WOODED GROUNDS, NEAR THE CITY!

THE DOOR OPENS AT THEIR RING AND THEY BEHOLD A GROTESQUE FIGURE

I AM DOKTAR BOLMS!



THE NEW  
MAID AND  
BUTLER! YES?  
COME IN!



SUDDENLY A  
HUGE POLICE  
DOG CHARGES  
OUT FROM  
BEHIND THE  
DOCTOR AND  
SPRINGS  
AT THEM...

DOWN, AFRA, DOWN! DON'T  
BE AFRAID! HE WILL BE  
ALRIGHT AS SOON AS HE  
IS INTRODUCED.



AFRA! SHOW THEM  
THE WAY TO THE  
SERVANT'S QUARTERS



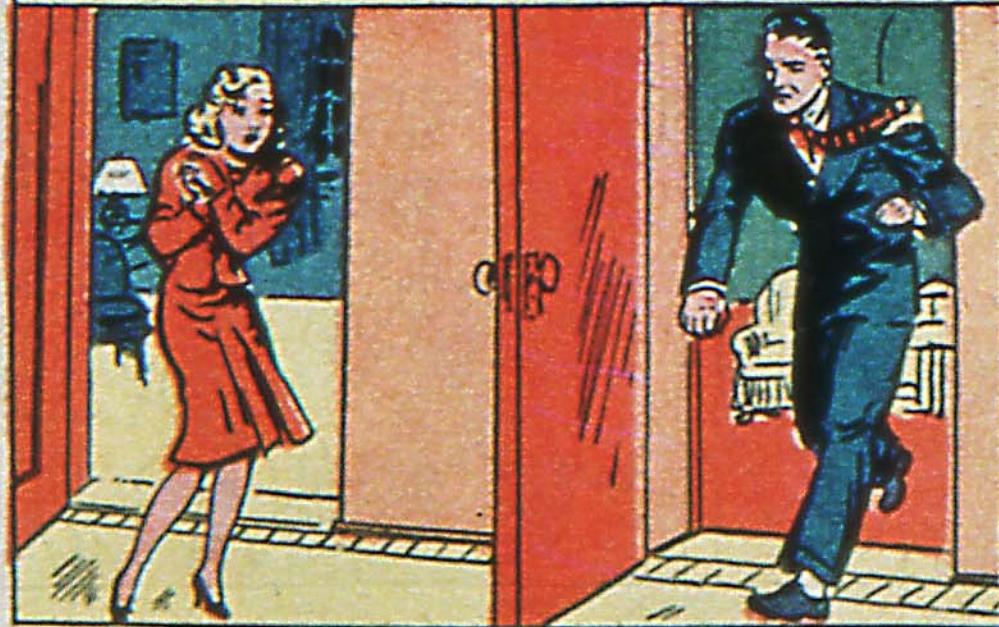
AFRA OBLIGINGLY SHOWS THE WAY—

YOU ARE NOT TO  
LEAVE THE HOUSE  
WITHOUT PERMISSION!



THE DOCTOR GIVES THE HELP ORDERS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER A TERRIFYING SCREAM BROUGHT THEM INTO THE HALL.



IT WAS A HUMAN VOICE! WE MUST LOCATE IT!



THEY CREEP ALONG IN THE DIRECTION OF THE NOISE



DID MY LITTLE ONE DISTURB YOU? SOMETIMES SHE GETS EXCITED AND SCREAMS



UNDER NO CONDITIONS MUST  
ANY ONE ENTER THIS ROOM --  
IT IS MY LABORATORY!  
YOU UNDERSTAND - YES?



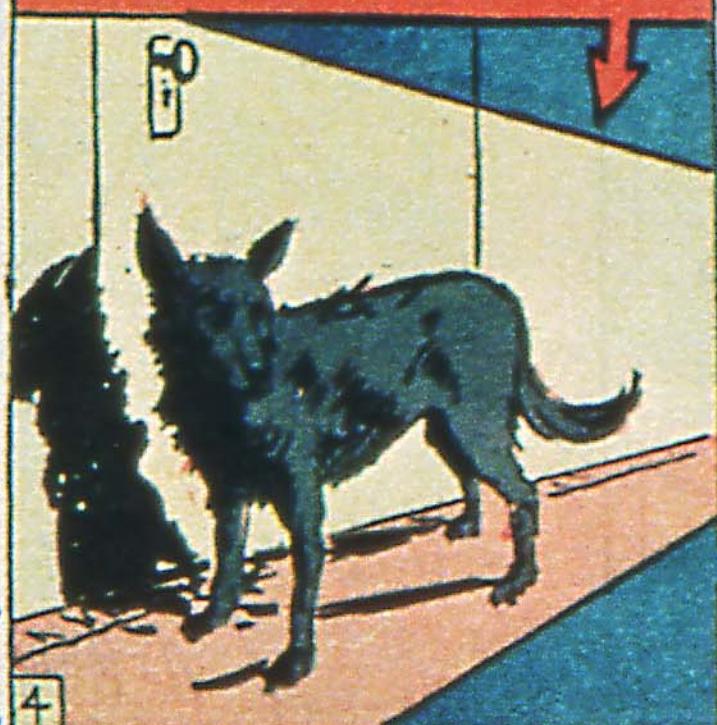
I THINK BOLMS IS CONNECTED WITH  
THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MONTY WOOD,  
FORMER AGENT ASSIGNED TO THIS  
CASE -- I MUST GET INTO  
THAT ROOM -- PERHAPS I CAN  
FIND A CLUE THERE!



A FEW HOURS LATER Z-2  
STARTS ON HIS EXPLORATION  
OF THE HOUSE —



AND FINDS AFRA GUARDING THE  
DOCTOR'S LABORATORY DOOR



HE THEN GOES OUTSIDE IN  
SEARCH OF A WAY TO GET INTO THE  
LABORATORY - A LARGE VINE  
CLINGING TO THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE  
MAY LEAD THE WAY TO HIS GOAL -

AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE -

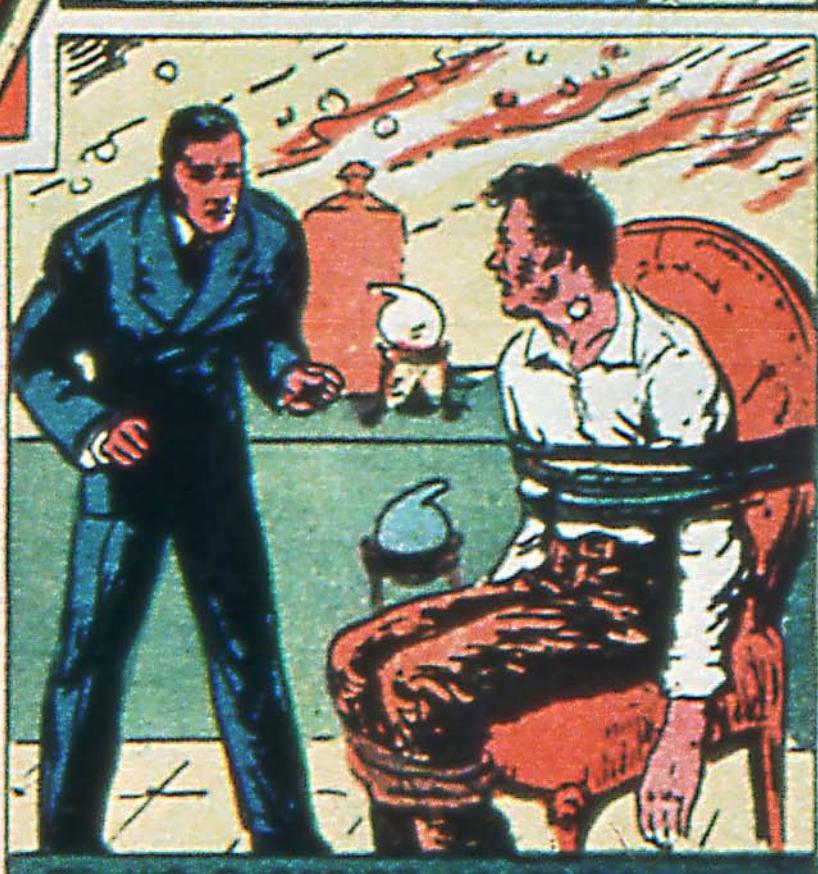


OPENS WINDOW  
AND CLIMBS IN

I HOPE  
MY HUNCH  
WORKS OUT!



THE PECULIAR ODOR OF  
CHEMICALS STIFLES HIM -  
ON SEARCHING LABORATORY,



TO HIS SURPRISE HE FINDS  
STRAPPED TO A CHAIR A MAN  
WHOSE FACE IS STRANGELY PALE

Z-2 QUESTIONS THE SCARRED  
AND EMACIATED MAN

WHO ARE  
YOU?

I AM  
MONTY  
WOOD!

THE VIDANTE GANG  
GOT ME, AND TURNED  
ME OVER TO DR BOLMS,  
WHO IS THEIR PLASTIC  
SURGEON. HE CHANGED  
THEIR FACES SO THEY  
COULDN'T BE RECOGNIZED  
BY THE POLICE --  
AND HE HAS BEEN  
USING ME TO PRACTICE  
FACIAL SURGERY  
ON -- !

Z-2 HEARS  
MONTY WOOD'S GRIM STORY

THRU A SECRET PANEL THE  
DOCTOR OBSERVES THINGS--  
READY TO STRIKE AGAIN!

-BUT UNKNOWN TO HIM--  
HE IS BEING OBSERVED TOO-

THEY RETURN TO THE  
CHIEF'S OFFICE

LOLA DESERVES THE  
MOST CREDIT FOR THE  
SUCCESS OF THIS  
CASE, CHIEF!

- BY LOLA, WHO HAS NOT BEEN  
ASLEEP ON THE JOB--  
WITH THE AID OF AN AUTOMATIC, SHE  
SURPRISES DR BOLMS, AND HELPS  
Z-2 BRING IN HIS MAN !

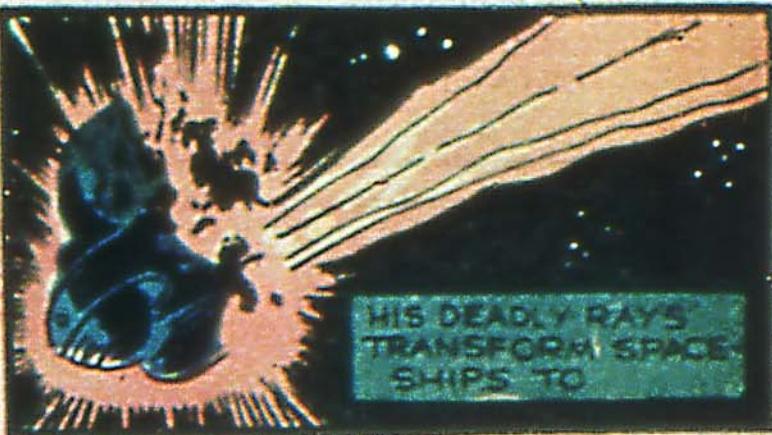
NEXT MONTH--Z-2 AND LOLA SOLVE A NEW CASE

# SOLAR LEGION

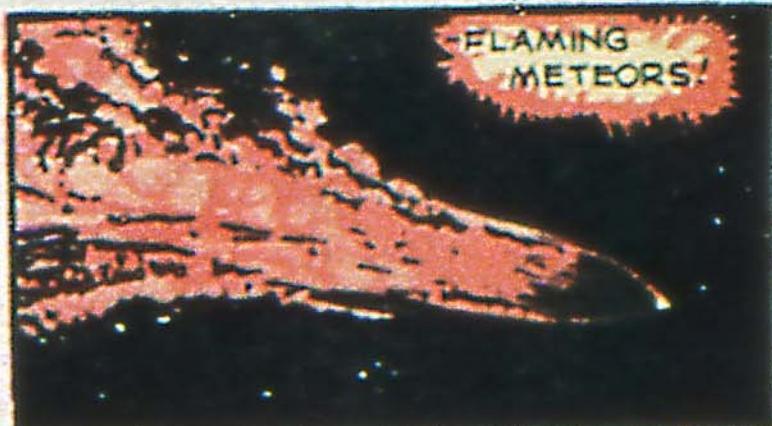


**A**ND THE DAY CAME WHEN THE MYSTERIOUS FORCES BINDING MAN TO THE EARTH, FELL BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF HIS SCIENCE AND THE DARK, AIRLESS, VACUUM THAT WAS SPACE, YIELDED TO THE PIERCING FLAMES OF HIS COUNTLESS MACHINES --- THE STORY OF ADAM STARR IS THE SAGA OF THE SOLAR LEGION, AN ORGANIZATION YET UNFOUNDED, WHICH GUARDS THE VAST FRONTIERS OF AN ERA YET UNBORN.....

TERROR STALKS THE TRAIL OF THE INTERPLANETARY PIONEER IN THE YEAR 2140, A.D. THE RUTHLESS TACTICS OF "BLACK MICHAEL" TAKE A HEAVY TOLL IN SPACE TRAFFIC ---



HIS DEADLY RAYS  
TRANSFORM SPACE  
SHIPS TO



FLAMING  
METEORS!

ENTIRE SETTLEMENTS  
ARE BLASTED  
INTO OBNUION!



FOR YEARS TO COME  
THE ENTIRE SOLAR  
SYSTEM TREMBLES  
UNDER THE THREAT  
OF PIRATE RAY-  
GUNS....

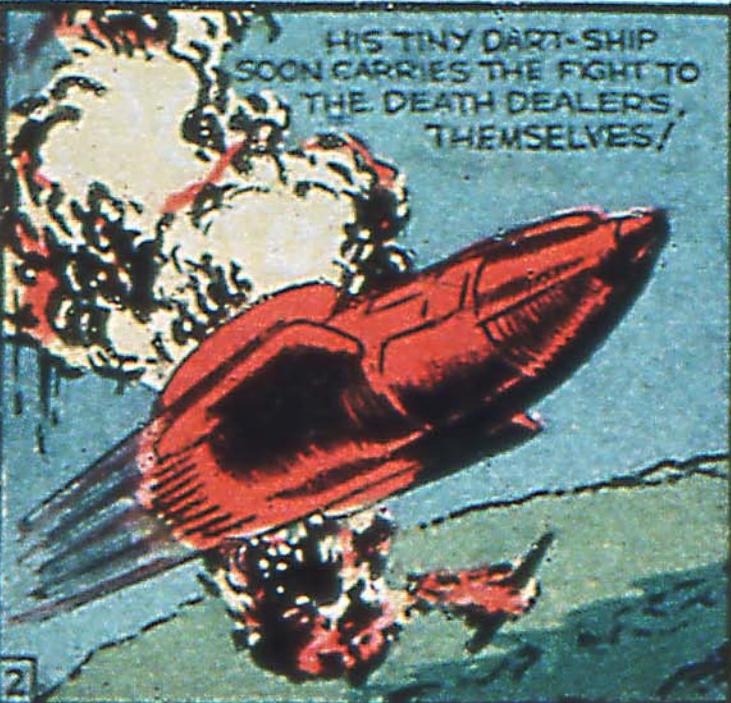


THE AIRLESS VOID IS,  
STREWN WITH THE FROZEN BODIES  
OF MEN AND BITS OF WRECKAGE  
ONCE PART OF HUGE SPACE-LEVIATHANS



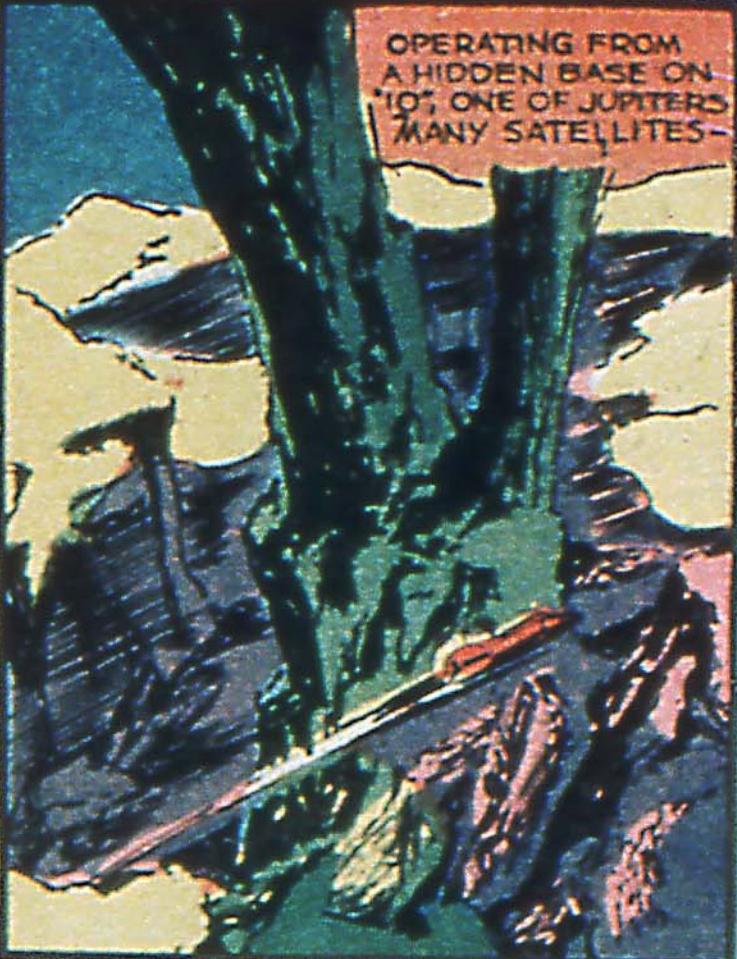
OUT OF THE  
CHAOS AND DESPAIR,  
THE AVENGER  
STRIKES!

HIS TINY DART-SHIP  
SOON CARRIES THE FIGHT TO  
THE DEATH DEALERS,  
THEMSELVES!



ADAM STARR,  
A MAN WITH A  
CAUSE / A  
MAN DETERMINED  
TO BRING  
JUSTICE TO A  
SOLAR SYSTEM  
RULED BY THE  
LAWLESS

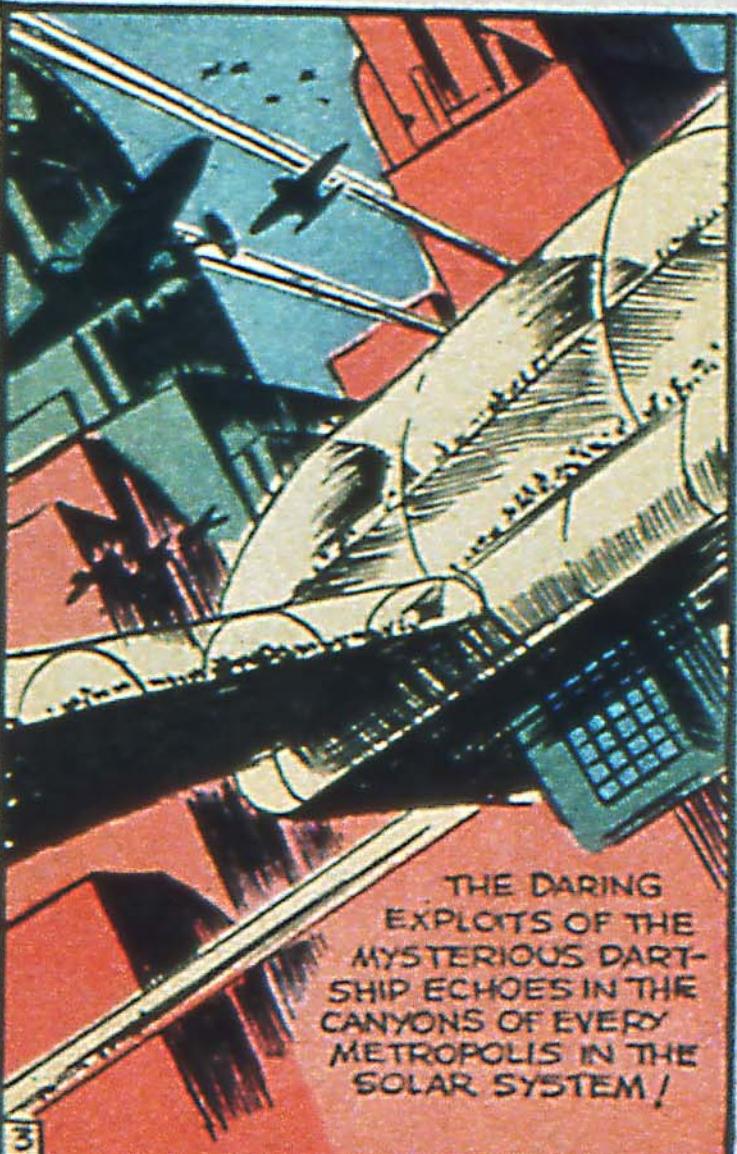




OPERATING FROM  
A HIDDEN BASE ON  
'IO', ONE OF JUPITER'S  
MANY SATELLITES-



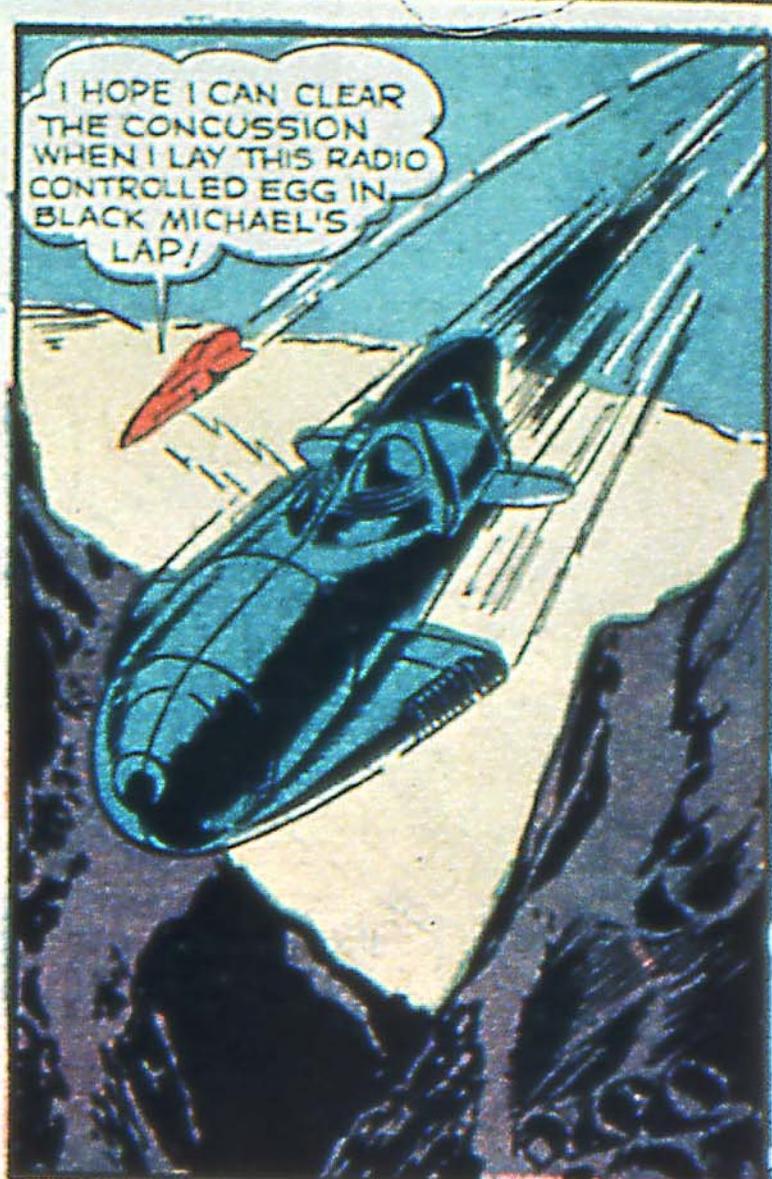
- ADAM STARR CARRIES  
OUT HIS SURPRISE RAIDS  
ON PIRATE CRAFT!



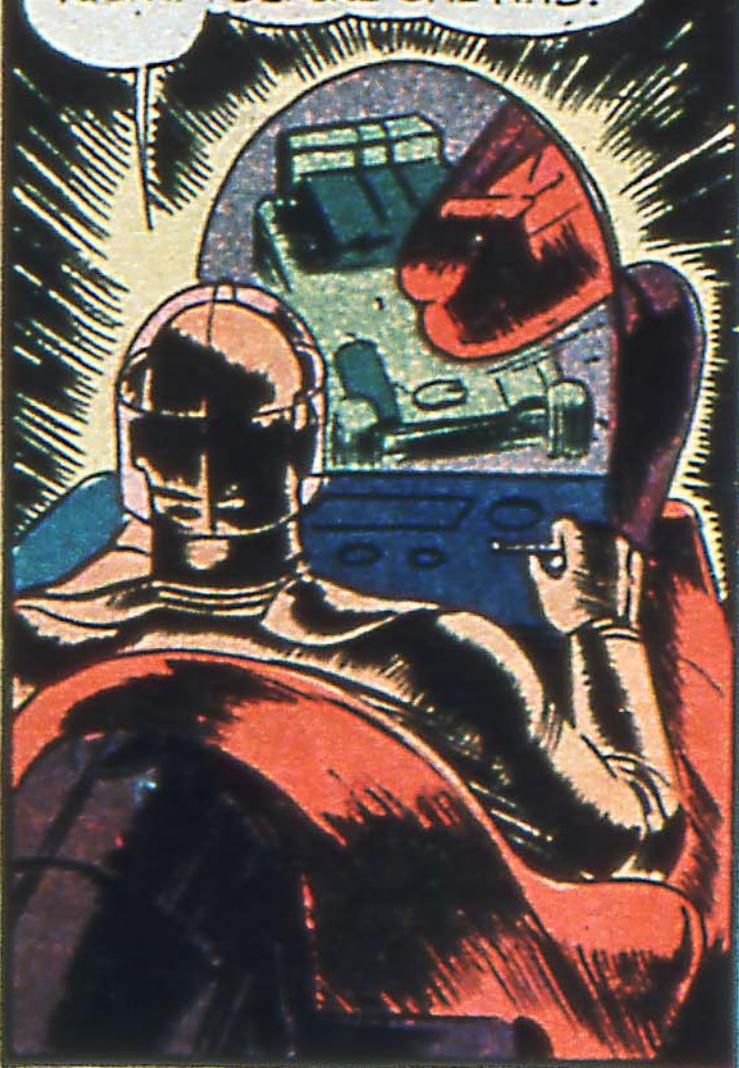
THE DARING  
EXPLOITS OF THE  
MYSTERIOUS DART-  
SHIP ECHOES IN THE  
CANYONS OF EVERY  
METROPOLIS IN THE  
SOLAR SYSTEM!



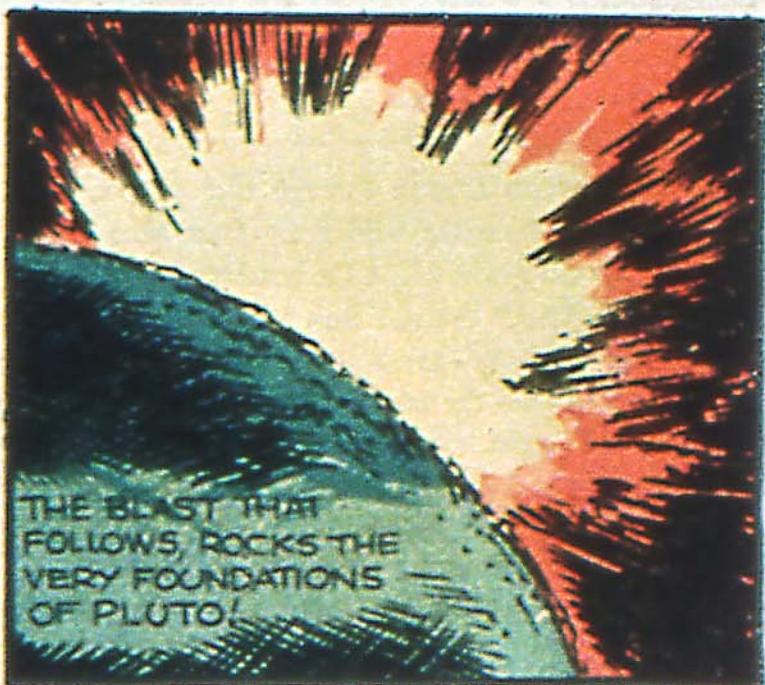
PIRATES COME FOR TRIBUTE BUT  
FIND DEATH AS INTERPLANETARY  
SETTLERS EVERYWHERE, FIRED BY  
STARR'S SUCCESS, FIGHT BACK  
WITH RENEWED COURAGE



SHE'S HEADED STRAIGHT FOR  
THE CENTER OF THE PIRATE BASE!  
I HOPE I'VE TIMED MY PULL-OUT  
RIGHT— BEFORE SHE HITS!

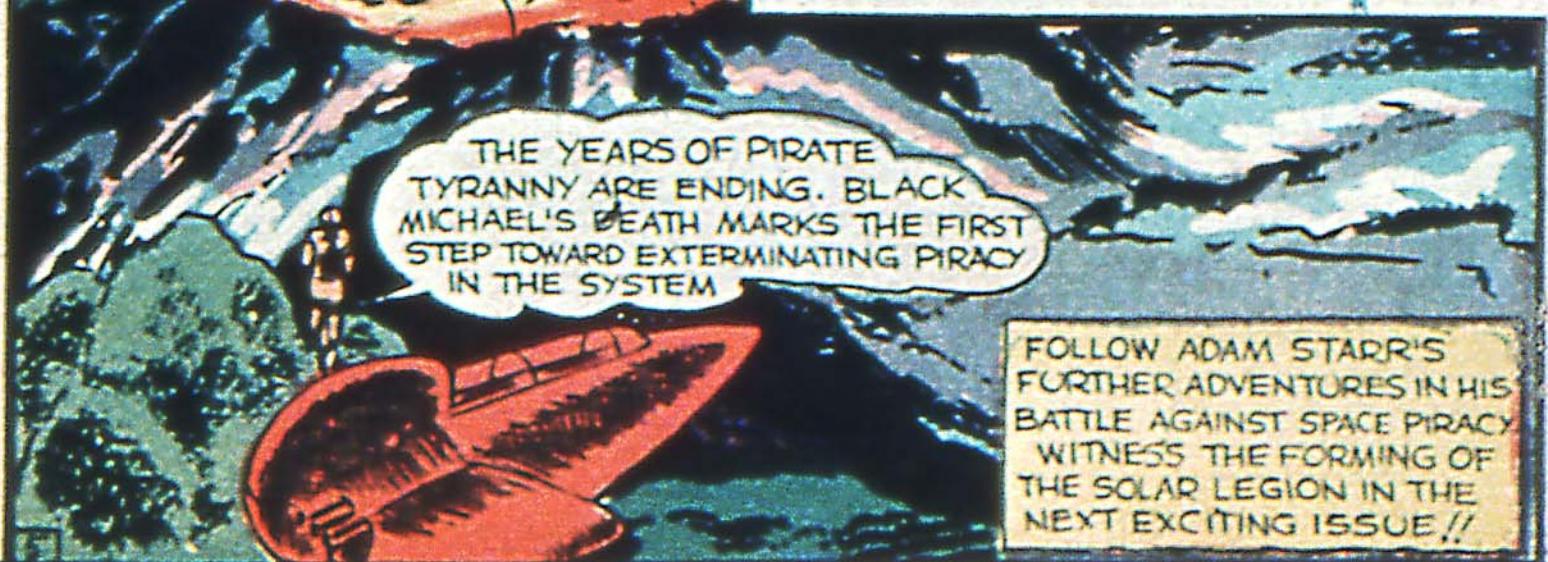


FOR ONE TERRIFYING MOMENT, BLACK  
MICHAEL AND HIS MEN FREEZE IN  
HORROR AT THE ONCOMING  
JUGGERNAUT OF DEATH!!!

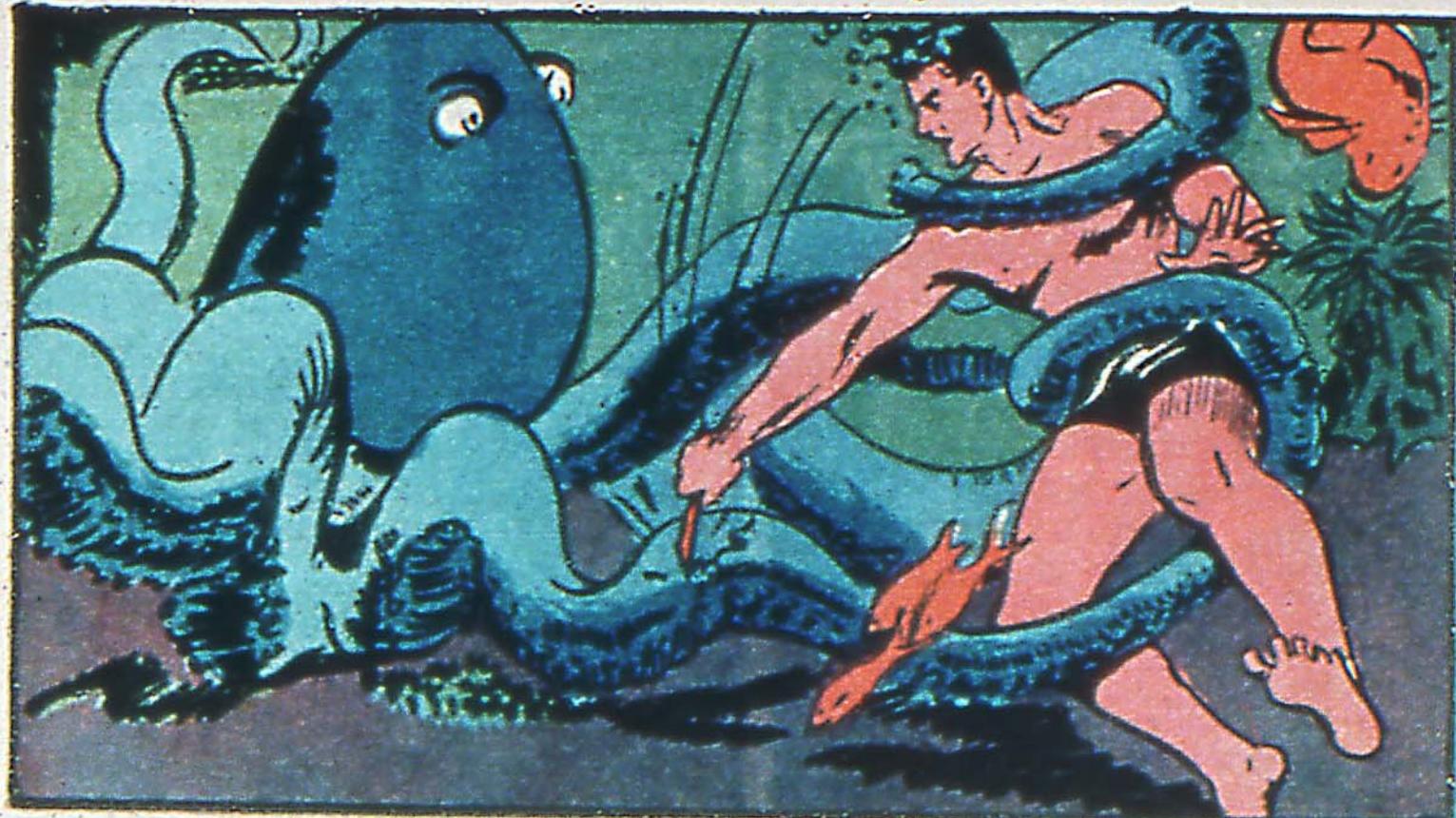


THE BLAST THAT  
FOLLOWS, ROCKS THE  
VERY FOUNDATIONS  
OF PLUTO!

THE YEARS OF PIRATE  
TYRANNY ARE ENDING. BLACK  
MICHAEL'S DEATH MARKS THE FIRST  
STEP TOWARD EXTERMINATING PIRACY  
IN THE SYSTEM



FOLLOW ADAM STARR'S  
FURTHER ADVENTURES IN HIS  
BATTLE AGAINST SPACE PIRACY.  
WITNESS THE FORMING OF  
THE SOLAR LEGION IN THE  
NEXT EXCITING ISSUE!!



## DANGER DIVE

by  
Robert Turner

THE WORD SPREAD through that portion of the South Seas like wild fire. Don Matson heard it from old Methuselum, the beachcomber.

"Don, lad," the old man had whispered, "They tell of a beauty—the biggest, most wondrous pearl ever seen—off the Manao Reef! . . . Get that one, lad, and ye can leave the islands before it is too late, before ye end up like I did!"

"Thanks, Methuselum," Don said. "I'll get it. I've got to get it. I want to go home, again, to America! It's been six years!"

When Don Matson eased his canoe expertly between the treacherous eddies and whirlpools in the outer reefs of Manao, early though he was, he found a diver already there.

"Hello, Lelannei!" Don shouted. "Did you get the big pearl, yet?"

The big Islander was standing in the prow of his own canoe, knife between his strong white teeth. Muscles rippled proudly beneath his brown skin as he removed the knife from his mouth, and said:

"No, not yet, but soon. You might as well turn back!"

"Not before I have taken the "Big One" right out from under your nose, Lelannei! That pearl already has my name on it," he said goodnaturedly.

Lelannei scowled darkly. His huge brown fists clenched. "I warn you not to get in my way, below!" he snarled and dived cleanly into the limpid green depths.

For a moment Don Matson watched the stream of bright colored, frothing bubbles that cavorted to the surface. Then he drew his own knife, swelled his massive chest with half a dozen deep breaths and flashed over the side.

To one side he saw the dim, wavering figure of the native diver gliding about, emitting streams of bubbles. With powerful, sweeping strokes, Don cut through the water, his eyes carefully searching the shadowy bottom.

In and out of darkened coral reefs he slipped. His hands working with his eyes, delving into crevices, always searching. Frightened, multi-colored fish darted and cut past him. Just as his lungs began to stretch and ache, Don sighted the giant shell, well inside a sharp-rock crevice. He glanced around, saw that Lelannei was well away, on another reef, then shot up to the surface.

The sun glistened wetly on his tanned face as he gulped deeply of the fresh air, filling his chest for this final, this all important dive. His hands trembled as he rubbed his eyes. His heart pounded. In a few minutes now, he would have that which

meant everything to him. Money to pay passage back to North America. Money for fine clothes, and good times, and to set him up in a profitable business, so that he could live from now on, in his native land, like other white men!

Once again his lithe body cut down deeply, swam straight for the reef with the great shell. Emerging from a coral arch, he saw Lelannei coming from the same direction. The next instant a sticky, spongy arm circled tightly about his slim waist.

Gradually the water about him thickened with an inky black fluid until Don felt as though he were moving through a dark, sticky cloud. All the time, the arm around his waist was tightening, squeezing bubbles of precious, much needed breath from his lungs.

At last he felt the soft, jelly like body of the Octopus brush against him and in a fury of anger and fear he squirmed half around, lashed out blindly with his knife. With an inward prayer of relief he felt the razor-sharp blade strike home. Again and again he plunged the weapon into that soft, fat body.

Almost reluctantly he felt the tentacles about him relax. With strong fingers he plucked them completely off and swam clear.

Sweeping out of the last of the Octopus' protective fluid, Don's heart sank. There, ahead of him was Lelannei tugging at the Big Shell! Even as he watched, the native diver turned and Don saw that he already had the pearl in his hand.

After Lelannei had cut loose the pearl, he must have become too excited, or careless. He hadn't

moved fast enough as the big shell clamped angrily shut. His leg was caught. He was trapped in his greatest moment of triumph!

Instinctively, Don swam toward the other man, took hold of the imprisoned leg, tried to twist and free it. In a second or so, he saw that it was no use. He made his decision swiftly. He could not leave this man here to die, even though the native had not tried to help him against the Devil Fish, had in fact, taken advantage of his dilemma to reach the great pearl first.

Grasping the trapped leg firmly, he applied his knife with swift, clean strokes, and severed the limb at the ankle.

He felt Lelannei relax as consciousness faded. But he was free. Don grabbed him by the hair, took the giant pearl in his other hand and shot up through the blood-streaked water to the surface.

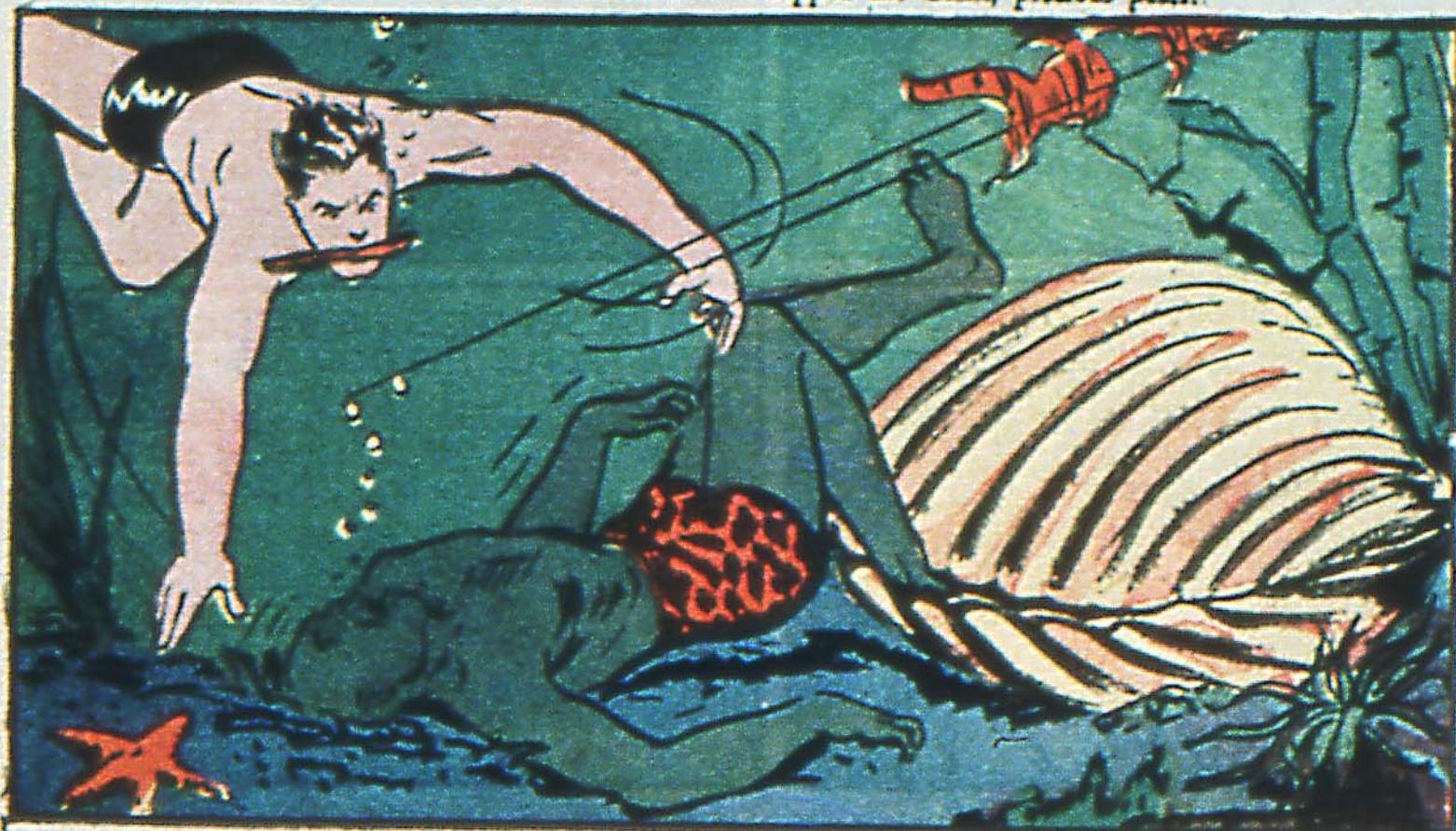
A week later Don Matson was called to the government hospital in Port Au Trini, to see Lelannei.

"Hello, there, Lelannei," he said cheerfully to the now thin-faced native on the bed. "How's everything?"

"Fine." Lelannei's white teeth gleamed. "I'll be up and around in few months. Thanks you. You white men—strange. If I been your place, would have snatched pearl and left me there to die! —I like that strangeness. I have something for you."

The native held out a gauze-wrapped package. "It is all yours, to do what you want with it. I give it to you. You deserve it!"

Grinning broadly, happily, Don Matson unwrapped the Giant, precious pearl.



THE

# THE BLUE STREAK

THE DEFENDER OF THE PEOPLE



STORM ENEMY OF CRUEL AND RUTHLESS DICTATORS ALL OVER THE WORLD. THE BLUE STREAK READS THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE

By  
LOWRY BISHOP



SUDDENLY! ...



YOU  
CAN'T  
TAKE IT  
EH?



LISTEN YOU!  
TAKE ME TO  
DR. RUGER!  
AND MAKE  
IT SNAPPY!

DR. RUGER? AND  
WHO ARE YOU?  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT HERE?



PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, I AM GENERAL --

YES, I KNOW!  
GENERAL MOLOV!



YOU KNOW ME?

YES.  
INDEED!



YOU, MY FRIEND ARE  
THE MASTER CROOK,  
MURDERER AND WAN-  
TON DESTROYER  
OF ALL EUROPE!

WHY YOU DOG!  
HERE! SHOOT  
THIS MEDDLESOME  
FOOL! KILL HIM!



THE SOLDIERS CLOSE IN BUT THE BLUE  
STREAK HANDS IT OUT!



I'LL SOON  
STOP THIS  
FOOL!



MOLOV FIRES POINT BLANK!



UNKNOWN TO MOLOV THE BLUE STREAK WEARS A BULLET PROOF VEST. HE FEINTS BEING WOUNDED



NOW RUGER! A LITTLE TREAT FOR YOU! INTO THE TORTURE ROOM WITH HIM!

MOLOV! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!



HERE RUGER, IS A MAN WHO WAS A FRIEND OF YOURS!

YOU FIEND!



HEARING RUGER'S NAME THE BLUE STREAK MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT AND BREAKS HIS SHACKLES!

COME ON DR. RUGER! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!



GET THEM! GET THEM QUICK!

I'VE GOT A PLAN! HURRY!

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE WE GOING?



EXCUSE ME DOCTOR, BUT YOU'RE A TRIFLE SLOW! WE'LL LEAP THIS FENCE TO GETHER!



LEAVING THEIR PURSUERS FAR BEHIND  
THE BLUE FLASH, DR. RUGER AND TAGO  
RACE BACK TO THE UNITED STATES...



AND LAND IN A ROCKY VALLEY HEMMED  
IN BY TOWERING MOUNTAINS.

IT WON'T BE LONG  
NOW DOCTOR! WE'LL  
HAVE TO HIKE.  
A MILE OR SO!

THERE ISN'T A  
SOUL IN SIGHT

PLACE VELLY  
LONESOMENESS!



THERE WE ARE DOCTOR!  
A SECRET LABORATORY!



HERE ASSEMBLED ARE ALL THE GREAT IN-  
VENTIONS KNOWN TO SCIENCE, AT THE  
OUTBREAK OF THE EUROPEAN WAR I DE-  
CIDED THESE BENEFITS OF MANKIND SHOULD  
NEVER BE DESTROYED, SO I HID ONE OF  
EVERY KIND HERE. YOU ARE FREE TO WORK  
HERE UNMOLESTED!



AND SO THE BLUE STREAK  
MAKES ANOTHER MAN HAPPY



SURVIVORS ARE  
IN OPEN BOATS  
SOMEWHERE IN  
THE NORTH  
ATLANTIC!

THAT'S ANOTHER  
JOB FOR ME!



I AM THE BLUE STREAK!  
I WILL LIVE UNDER THAT NAME  
UNTIL I HAVE RID THE WORLD  
OF UNJUST PERSECUTION!



DON'T FAIL  
TO FOLLOW  
THE AD-  
VENTURES  
OF THE  
PUBLIC  
DEFENDER  
IN THE  
NEXT  
ISSUE

# The FLYING TRIO



RAY, MAC AND LOW...

THESE SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE  
ARE THE SURVIVORS OF A CORPS  
OF TWENTY AIRMEN FIGHTING FOR  
THE LITTLE NATION OF SYLVANIA  
AGAINST THE INVADER.....  
BETWEEN THEM THEY HAVE  
DOWNED THIRTY ENEMY CRAFT.....

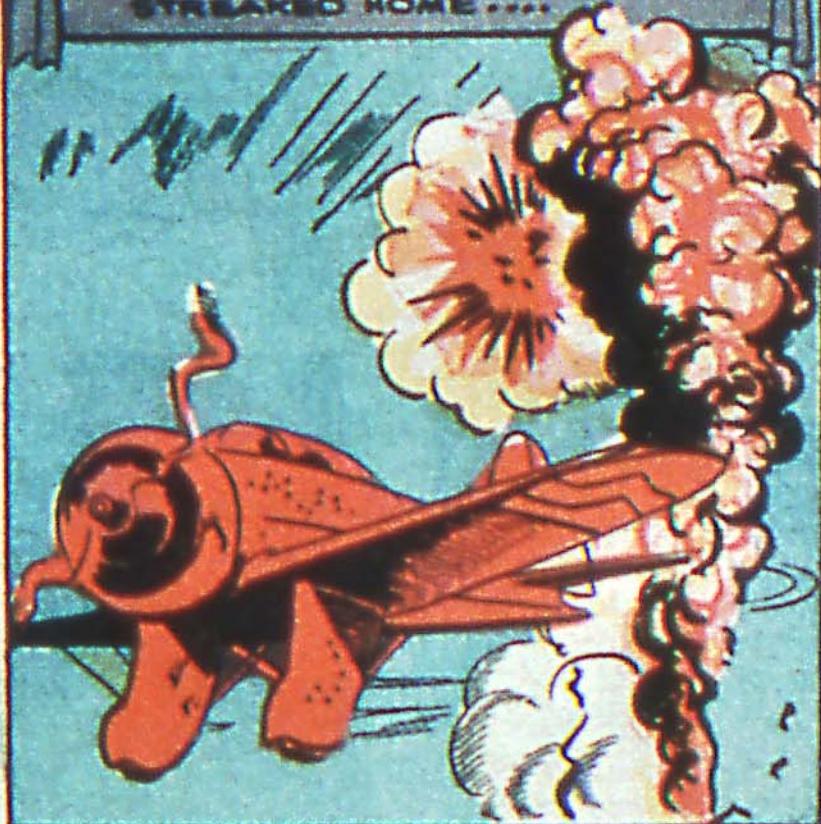
LOOK! THAT WILD CHINAMAN  
POWER DIVED INTO A NEST  
OF BOMBERS... POOR LOW,  
.....OOPS! HE CAUGHT 'EM  
FLAT FOOTED! THERE GOES  
ONE.... ANOTHER'S CAUGHT  
IN THE CROSS FIRE!!



YOU SWORE BY YOUR  
NINE THOUSAND SACRED  
ANCESTORS TO STAY OUT  
OF DOG FIGHTS WITH !!  
OUR LAST CRATE.....  
SO MANY BULLETS  
SMACKED INTO THAT  
PLANE THAT THE  
NOSE OF HER LOOKS  
LIKE A SALT SHAKER !!



WITH TWO MORE ENEMY  
CRAFT TO HIS CREDIT BING LOW  
HOSED HIS SHIP OVER AND  
STREAKED HOME.....



NOW IF ONE OF  
YOUR MEN WILL  
FLY ME TO THE  
CAPITOL, MAJOR

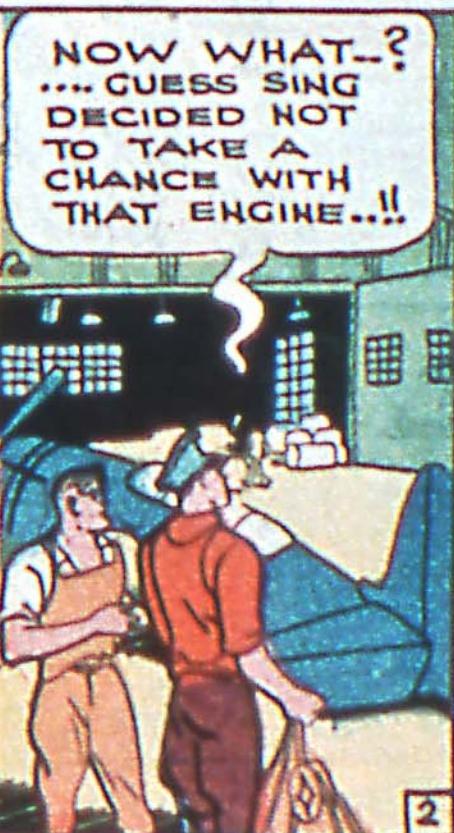
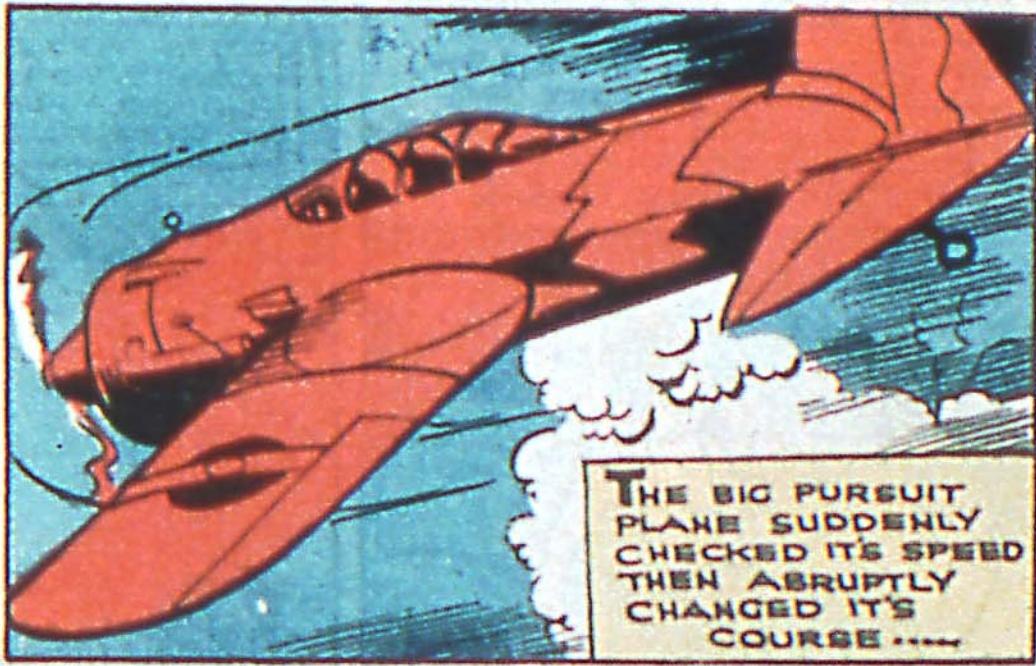
CERTAINLY,  
MADAM—



..THERE APPEARS A BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN DISTRESS

I WANT ONE OF YOU TO FLY  
THE COUNTESS TO THE  
CAPITOL..... YOU'RE READY  
TO TAKE OFF, SING.....?

CHINAMAN'S  
LUCK!!....



AT A SHARP COMMAND SING  
TURNS TO BE CONFRONTED BY  
THE MUZZLE OF A REVOLVER.....

NOW'S WHEN CHINA BOY  
MUST THINK FAST  
LIKE FOX.....!!



DON'T TRY TO  
SLOW UP.....  
HOLD THAT  
THROTTLE WIDE OPEN!!



SING DRIVES BUT HIS  
PASSENGER FAILS TO  
NOTICE THEY ARE  
RAPIDLY GAINING  
ALTITUDE

**S**ING LOW  
IS BIDING  
HIS TIME....  
THE WILY  
ORIENTAL  
HAS A  
DESPERATE  
PLAN TO  
THWART THE  
BEAUTIFUL  
SPY.....



WHEW!!  
MACHINE  
GUN BULLETS  
WE'LL HAVE  
TO FALL BACK

THE DARING WOMAN  
SWIVELLED A MACHINE  
GUN INTO POSITION  
AND SENT A STREAM  
OF GUNFIRE AT THE  
PURSUERS--

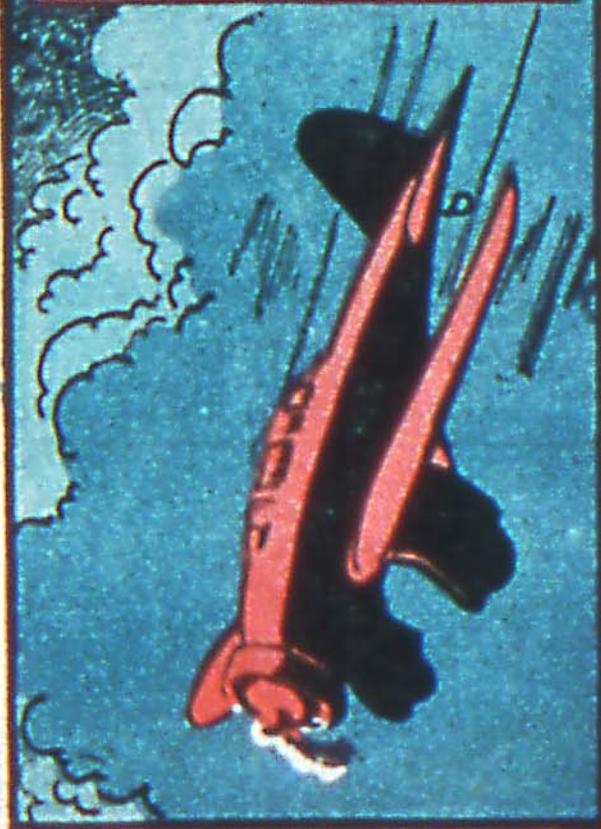


WE HAVEN'T GOT  
ANYTHING BUT HAND  
GUNS IN THIS CRATE  
AND ANY MINUTE WE'LL  
BE OVER ENEMY LINES!  
SING'S ENGINE IS MISSING  
----WE'RE GAINING!!



RAY AND MAC FOLLOW.....

SING SUDDENLY  
THROWS THE BIG PURSUIT  
PLANE INTO A TERRIFIC  
POWER DIVE.....



**STOP...OH STOP!**  
WE'LL BE KEELED!!



SING LEVELS OFF  
AFTER HIS TREMENDOUS  
POWER DIVE....!!  
---- THE MOTOR  
FAILS AND.....

POOR OLD SING ....  
WE CAN LAND  
BY THAT LAKE



AND STILL TAILING LOW, THEY  
LAND--

GOOD OLD SING!! .... MORE  
LIVES THAN A CAT---  
HAND HER TO ME AND  
MAC WILL GIVE YOU  
A HAND....



THERE'S A SQUAD  
OF ENEMY  
SOLDIERS CLOSING  
IN ... WE MAY BE  
ABLE TO TAKE OFF  
.... LET'S TRY  
FOR IT!!



WERE GETTING  
OUT OF THIS  
AND  
CAPTURING  
THEIR SPY  
ALONG WITH IT!

..SHE BLAMED  
NEAR CAPTURED  
US....



ANOTHER  
ADVENTURE  
OF THE  
FLYING TRIO  
IN OUR  
NEXT  
ISSUE

# JANE DRAKE DETECTIVE

SHELDON DRAKE PROMINENT ATTORNEY FINDS THAT HIS DAUGHTER, JANE, MUCH TO HIS DISCONTENT, GETS HERSELF INVOLVED IN CASES THAT COME THROUGH HIS OFFICE. JANE'S SECRET AMBITION IS TO BE A WOMAN DETECTIVE. HER CHIEF AID AND BEST BOY FRIEND IS JERRY KING, WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR. HE ISN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN JANE'S PLANS TO WIPE OUT CRIME. HOWEVER, DESPITE HIS MANY PROTESTS HE USUALLY GETS HIMSELF INVOLVED WITH JANE, IN HER MANY CLOSE CALLS.



by M-2

JANE, YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS INFERNAL MEDDLING OF YOURS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MY OFFICE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE POLICE HADN'T BROKEN INTO THAT BASEMENT LAST WEEK AND GOTTEN YOU OUT OF THAT OLD HOUSE BEFORE THAT TIME BOMB WENT OFF.



MR. DRAKE'S SECRETARY HANDSHIM A NOTE

I'M SORRY DAD, I KNOW I'VE PROMISED YOU OVER AND OVER THAT I'D GIVE UP MY IDEAS OF BEING A DETECTIVE - BUT---





AFTER JANE FINDS OUT HER FATHER'S LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED FOR HELPING A YOUNG WOMAN NAMED MYRNA PRENTISS WHO BEING WITHOUT FUNDS APPEALED TO HIM TO TRY AND SAVE A SMALL FARM THAT BELONGED TO HER DEAD FATHER. NOT ABLE TO KEEP THE PLACE UP, SHELDON DRAKE HAS BEEN WORKING ON A TIME EXTENTION SO SHE MIGHT MEET HER OBLIGATIONS.



HOLY MACKERAL! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT CZECHOSLOVAKIAN STAMP THAT'S PRACTICALLY PRICELESS!--ER--OKEY I CATCH ON - LOOKS LIKE I'M ON ANOTHER CASE - WHEN DO WE START?



SO OFF THEY GO TO SOLVE ANOTHER MYSTERY

IT STRIKES ME FUNNY THAT DAD SHOULD BE THREATENED JUST BECAUSE HE IS HANDLING A LITTLE MATTER OF A TIME EXTENTION ON TAXES!

WHAT I DON'T LET MYSELF IN FOR! JUST ACCOUNT OF A STAMP COLLECTION!



THEIR BASE OF OPERATIONS START AT THE PRENTISS FARM

WHY DO I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THESE SITUATIONS?

LETS GO AROUND THE BACK, MAYBE WE'LL FIND SOME WAY TO GET IN!



- SO THE TWO YOUNGSTERS START --



OKEY! I'M ALL RIGHT COME ON DOWN!



THAT'S FUNNY! WHY SHOULD THIS BASEMENT BE ALL DUG UP?



WE'RE NOT ALONE HERE!  
I CAN SEE THAT!



THE KIDS SOON FIND OUT WHAT THE NOISE IS

WELL, THIS OUGHT TO  
BE THE LAST TRIP WE'LL  
BE MAKING FOR A WHILE—  
BRINGING THAT GAS  
TRUCK TOO OFTEN NOW,  
AIN'T SO GOOD!

YEH, THE BOSS  
THINKS WE OUGHTA  
LAY OFF FOR A  
WHILE. THE HEAT'S  
ON ABOUT TAK-  
ING THIS JOINT  
OVER!

IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT DRAKE GUY  
WOIKIN' ON THAT TIME POSTPONEMENT  
FOR THAT PRENTISS DAME, THE BOSS  
WOULD HAVE DIS JOINT ALL SEWED UP!

YEH! THIS  
SET-UP SURE  
IS A CINCH!



THERE'S REALLY SOMETHING  
MORE BEHIND ALL THIS!



THE KIDS HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE THUGS LEAVE BEFORE THEY CAN QUIETLY SNEAK AWAY.



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

SURROUND THAT FARMHOUSE AND WAIT A WEEK IF YOU HAVE TO - BUT NAB THOSE GUYS!



I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! WE'VE BEEN TAPPING THE PIPE LINE FROM THE RIPPLE GAS CO. TANKS FOR MONTHS. IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT DRAKE GUY WE WOULD'A HAD THAT PLACE ALL SEWED UP - AN' NO ONE DA WISER!



WELL JANE, MUCH AGAINST MY WISHES YOU'VE PUT YOUR PRETTY LITTLE NOSE INTO SOMETHING AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE UNCOVERED A WORTHWHILE POINT OF INTEREST!



AND FINALLY AFTER A LONG WAIT

ALL RIGHT BOYS, WE HAVE YOU COVERED! UP WITH 'EM!



WELL JANE, YOU'VE UNCOVERED A BIG THING FOR THE RIPPLE OIL CO. THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT GAS RESERVOIR WAS BEING TAPPED AND YOU'VE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR MYRNA PRENTISS TO KEEP HER FARM - BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T EXCUSE YOUR DISOBEDIENCE ME!



# ALEC

—AND THE  
REIGN OF YANG

H. Rudolf

"YANG THREATENS  
WORLD"  
"LONG WAR SEEN!"



UPSET AND JITTERY BY YANG'S THREAT, THE WORLD MASSES ITS' MIGHT



## UNITED STATES WAR DEPARTMENT

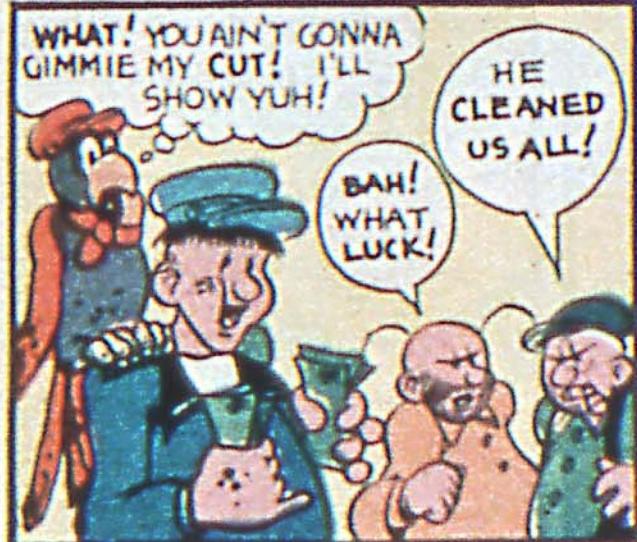
WHO IS YANG? WHERE IS HE SITUATED?  
NOBODY KNOWS! HE HAS THREATENED  
TO RULE THE WORLD! CLAIMS HIS POWER  
IS FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY TEN OF OUR  
GREAT NATIONS PUT TOGETHER! LET HIM  
COME! WE ARE READY.....

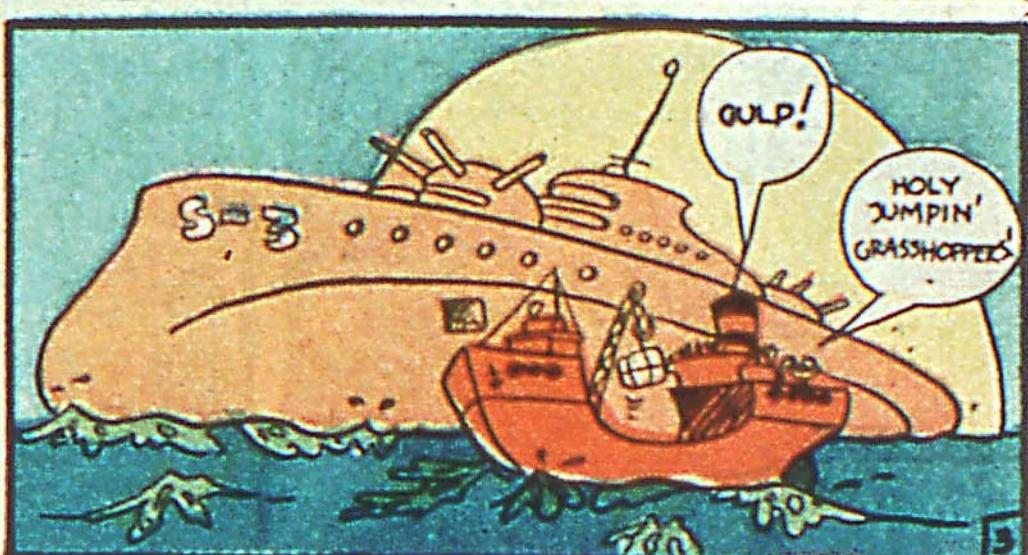
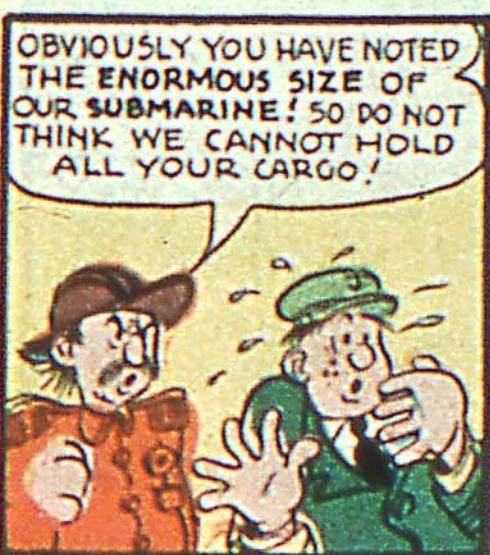


ALL AMERICIAN MERCHANT SHIPS ARE  
IN, EXCEPT THE "MALANA". WE CAN  
ONLY HOPE THAT THE DESTROYERS  
REACH HER BEFORE YANG!



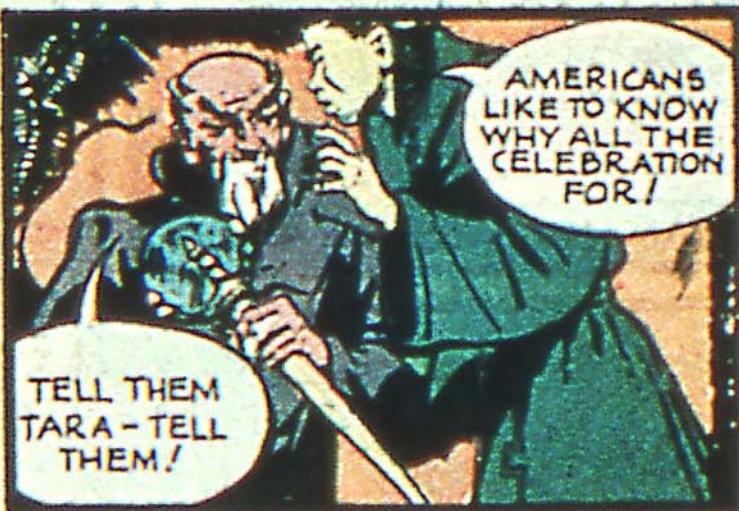
MEANWHILE,  
THE MALARIA  
SLOWLY STEAMS  
IT'S WAY THRU  
THE ATLANTIC  
FOR HOME...







MANY CENTURIES AGO IN A UNKNOWN REGION OF TIBETAN WAS BORN THE 7TH SON OF A 7TH SON OF SHANGRA THE GREAT, KING OF ALL THE TIBETAN COUNTRY. HE WAS ENDOWED WITH GREAT MASTERY OF MAGIC, SUPERNATURAL ABILITY AND SORCERY. HISTORY FORGOT HIM UNTIL TWO AMERICANS FLYING TO COVER THE SINO-JAPANESE WAR FOR THEIR NEWSPAPERS HAVE ENGINE TROUBLE AND ACCIDENTALLY LAND THE PLANE IN AN UNKNOWN REGION



THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FUNNY ABOUT THE WHOLE SET UP HERE. WE LAND IN SOME UNCHARTERED COUNTRY AND FIND OURSELVES 5 MINUTES AWAY FROM THIS.

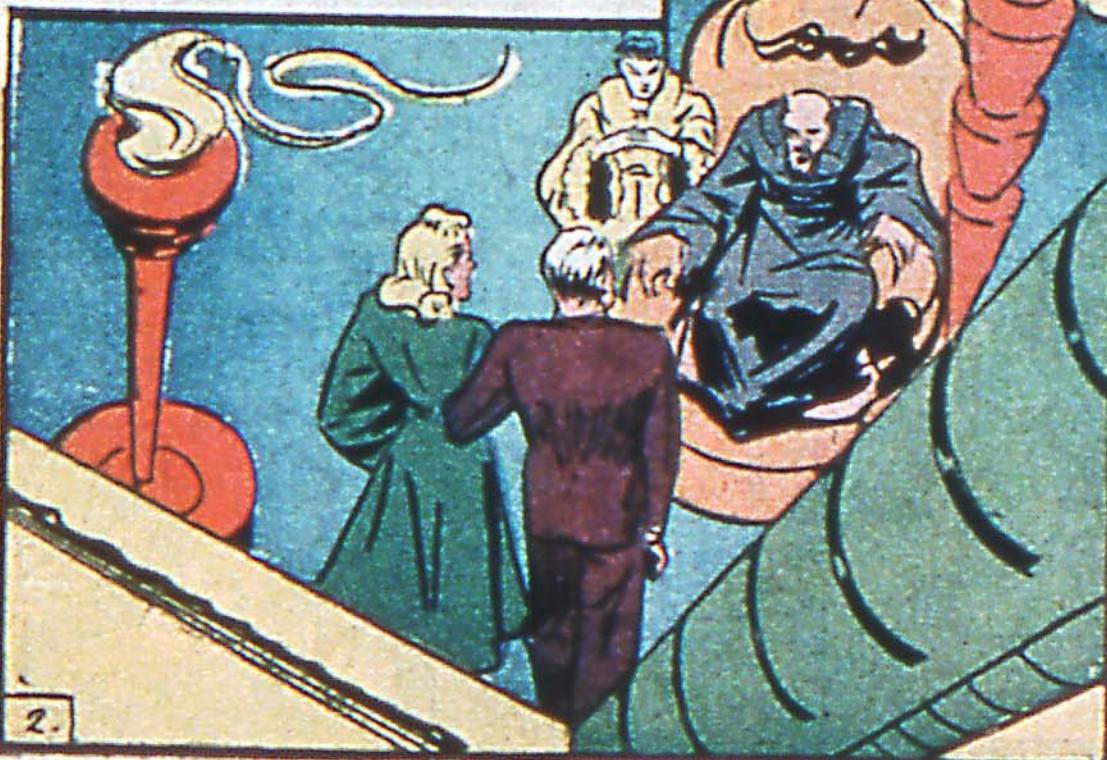
AND WHO THIS SHANGRA IS, I DON'T KNOW!

AMERICANS SEEM VERY INQUISITIVE, MASTER! THEY NEWSPAPER PEOPLE COVERING WAR IN CHINA. THEY WANT TO REPAIR PLANE QUICK AND LEAVE.

THERE IS NO PARTICULAR HASTE FOR THEIR DEPARTURE... I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THEM... ENLIGHTEN MY GREAT, GRAND CHILD LONNA. SHE IS SMART AND WILL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM.

AND MASTER LIKE YOU TO SEE AMERICANS

AND THIS, MY HONORABLE GUESTS IS MY GREAT - GREAT - GREAT GRANDAUGHTER!



GREAT - GREAT GREAT GRANDAUGHTER?



DOES THAT SURPRISE YOU? YES,  
I AM THE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT  
GRAND CHILD OF SHANGRA.  
TODAY IS HIS BIRTHDAY! HE  
IS TWO HUNDRED  
YEARS OLD!

200 YEARS OLD?

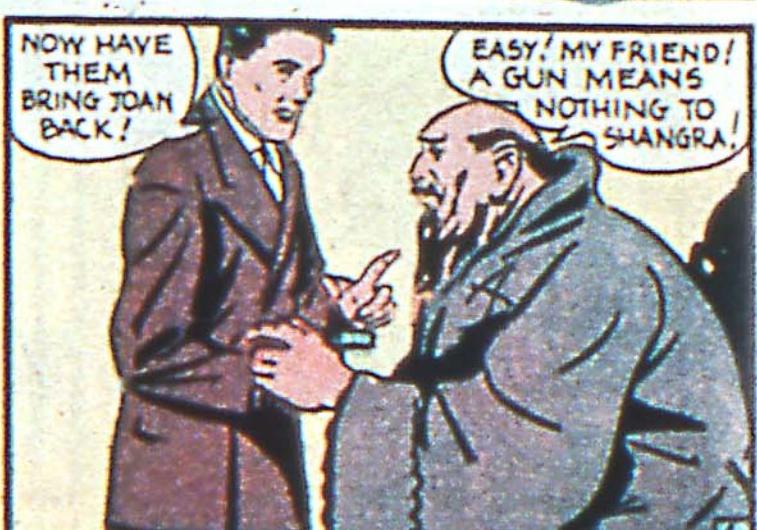
I'VE HEARD OF SCREWY THINGS IN MY  
DAY BUT THIS 200 YEAR OLD GAG  
IS SOMETHING NEW TO ME!

YES, MY FRIENDS,  
200 YEARS OLD!  
THAT IS NOT SUR-  
PRISING FOR SHANGRA  
ASIDE FROM HIS  
OTHER SUPERNATURAL  
ABILITY HE HAS DIS-  
COVERED THE SECRET  
OF ETERNAL LIFE

FOR YOU MR. HANDSOME  
I HAVE PLANS - YOU  
WILL BE HAPPY HERE.  
BUT FOR YOUR BEAUT-  
IFUL FRIEND - NO!  
TWO BEAUTIFUL  
WOMEN CANNOT  
BE CONTENT AT  
SHANGRA!



THE SHARP TONGUE OF LONNA ECHOES THROUGH THE HALL.





...AND WITHOUT WARNING LIKE A  
STREAK OF LIGHTNING



WELL HOW DO YOU  
LIKE THAT ? HE'S  
JUST DISAPPEARED  
ALTOGETHER !



**LOCKED IN!**

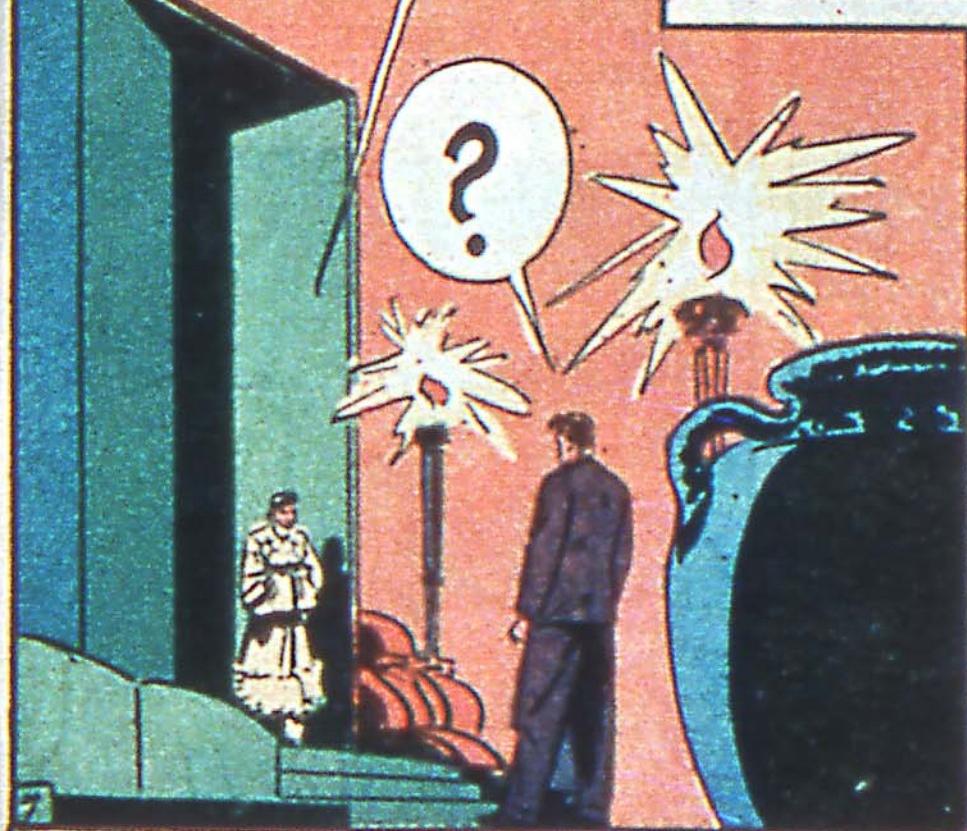
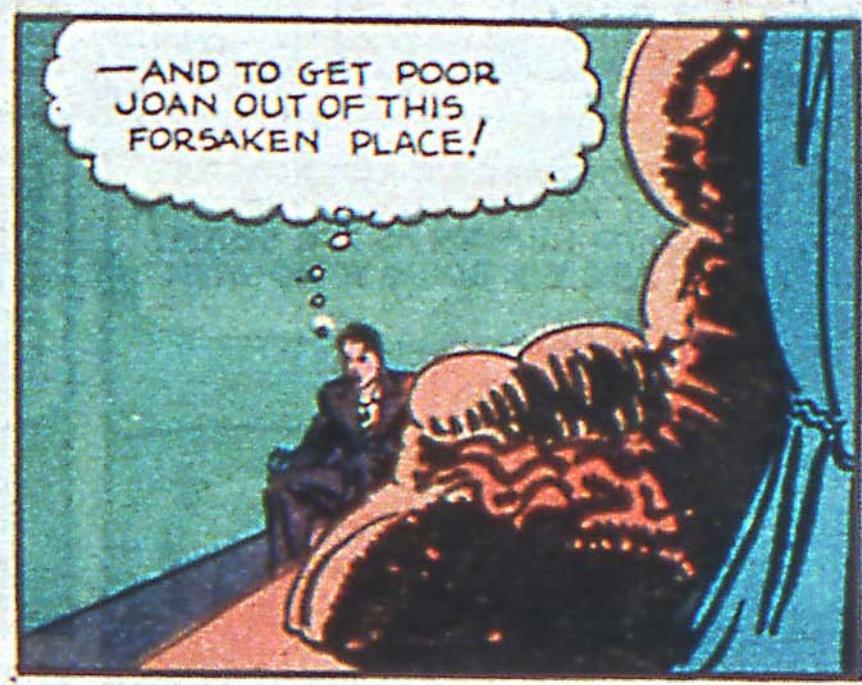
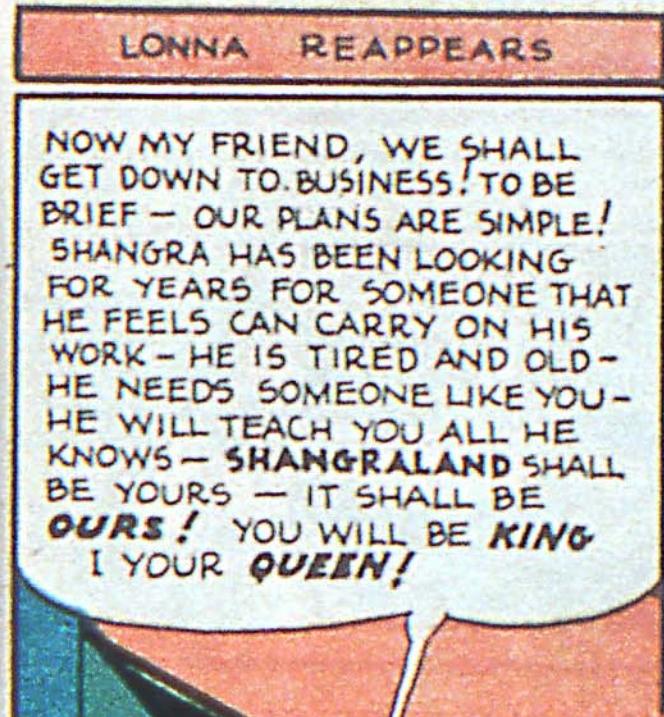
WELL! MY HANDSOME ONE -  
YOU ARE READY TO LISTEN  
TO LONNA AS SHE BIDS?  
YES?

WHERE'S THAT  
VOICE COMING  
FROM? WHAT  
DO YOU WANT  
FROM US?

THE UNSEEN VOICE CONTINUES....

WHEN THIS HANDSOME,  
EXCITABLE HERO WILL  
LISTEN CALMLY - LONNA  
WILL TALK TO HIM -  
THERE IS FOOD, MY  
FRIEND, EAT - DRINK!  
MAYBE ON FULL STOMACH  
YOU WILL SEE BETTER!

?



JACK IS ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS

HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT KIND OF A MESS HAVE I GOTTEN US INTO?

HAS MY HANDSOME ONE DECIDED!  
WHAT IS WHAT?

THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY OUT OF THIS!

JACK DECIDES THAT THE ONLY WAY TO OUTWIT HIS CAPTORS IS BY A PSYCHOLOGICAL ATTACK--  
SO --

OKAY! WHY SHOULDN'T I TAKE YOUR PROPOSITION? WHAT HAVE I TO LOSE? THIS PLACE IS AS NEAR TO HEAVEN AS I'VE SEEN! BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH JOAN?

JOAN? THAT IS SIMPLE--WE HAVE HAD YOUR PLANE REPAIRED--WE WILL SEND HER BACK TO CIVILIZATION--ONE OF OUR MEN WILL RETURN HER SAFELY--THEN IN OUR TRADITION, AFTER COMPLETING A DEED THAT REQUIRES CONFIDENCE, HE WILL DO AWAY WITH HIMSELF!



HAD MY PLANE REPAIRED,  
WELL, THAT IS INTERESTING!



JACK PROPOSED  
WITH HIS PLAN  
TO OUT WIT  
DONNA

THIS FOOD - IT'S GREAT -  
I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE  
AND INCIDENTLY WHEN DOES  
JOAN GO ON HER  
TRIP HOME ?

SOON ENOUGH!  
SHE IS IN HER  
ROOM NOW -  
HER GUARDS  
HAVEN'T TOLD  
HER THE NEWS YET!  
IT MUST BE A SURPRISE,  
JUST TO BE SURE,  
MY HANDSOME ONE,  
WILL NOT ATTEMPT  
TO SPOIL MY PLANS !

THAT NIGHT —

A FIGHT ENDS

I DON'T KNOW HOW  
FAR WE'LL GET BUT  
IT'S WORTH TRYING!

I REMEMBER RIGHT  
THIS IS THE WAY TO  
THAT PLANE!!

AND SUDDENLY LIKE ALMOST OUT OF NOWHERE'S

WOW!!  
LOOKA THAT  
MOB AFTER  
US!!

NOW IF  
SHE'LL ONLY  
TURN RIGHT  
OVER--THAT  
GANG'S PRETTY  
CLOSE!

WHW!!  
THAT WAS SOME  
EXPERIENCE, JOAN!  
--BUT WE GOT  
AWAY!  
WE HOPE!!

FOLLOW A NEW  
ADVENTURE IN  
**SHANGHAI**  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF COMIC

# Charlie Barnet Uses Home Record!



Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a duet by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, Vocalists in his band.

You, Too,  
Can Make  
Your Own  
Records If  
You Sing  
or Play an  
Instrument



Judy Ellington, band in Charlie Barnet's Band, making a Home Records record for her personal album.

## MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "Home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency . . . you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Larry Taylor, Vocalist in Charlie Barnet's Band, listening to a play back of a recording he just made with Home Records.

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your friends' voices. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$.75 per dozen.

**OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.  
ELECTRIC PHONOGRAHS  
RECORD PLAYERS  
RADIO-PHONO COMBINATIONS  
Old or New Type  
PHONOGRAHS and PORTABLES**

### IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or oil type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.



Charlie Barnet with his manager, Bill May, often check new arrangements on Home Records.

**SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON!  
START RECORDING AT ONCE!**

**\$2.98**

### COMPLETE OUTFIT

**INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED  
BLANK RECORDS ONLY**

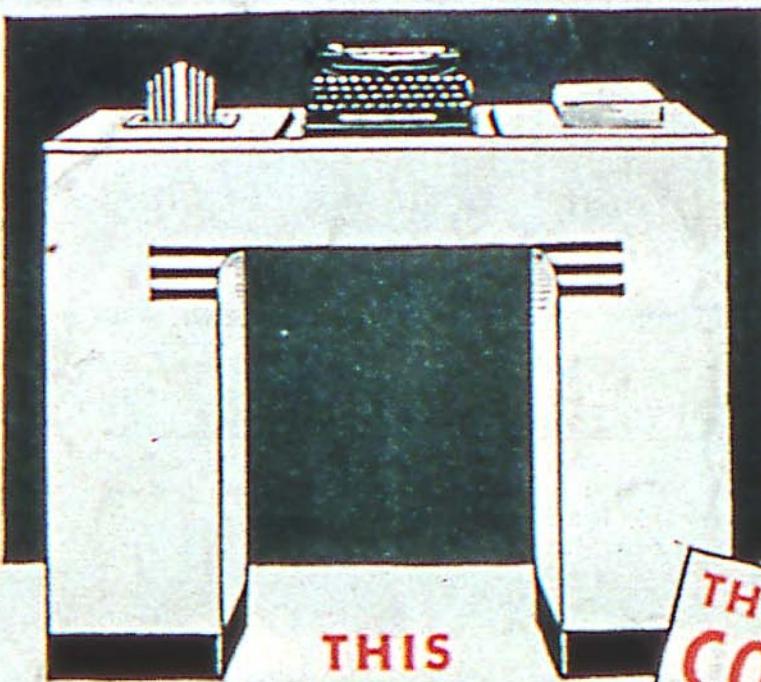
**HOME RECORDING CO.**

Studio BH

11 West 17th Street, New York, N. Y.

From Wm. C., California:  
I have made several records and they have turned out swell. A. R. G. writes:  
I received my Home Records and am having lots of enjoyment with it. It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.

HOME RECORDING CO. STUDIO BH, 11 WEST 17 ST. New York, N. Y.	
Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage, on arrival. Send cash or money order now for \$2.98 and save postage.)	
Send..... additional blank records at \$.75 per dozen.	
Name .....	Address .....
City and State .....	
Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.00 cash with order.	



## THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY  
**REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

### THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

### SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

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ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 1.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



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ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

**THE COMBINATION  
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small Good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



**SEND COUPON NOW!**

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 414-3A  
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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

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